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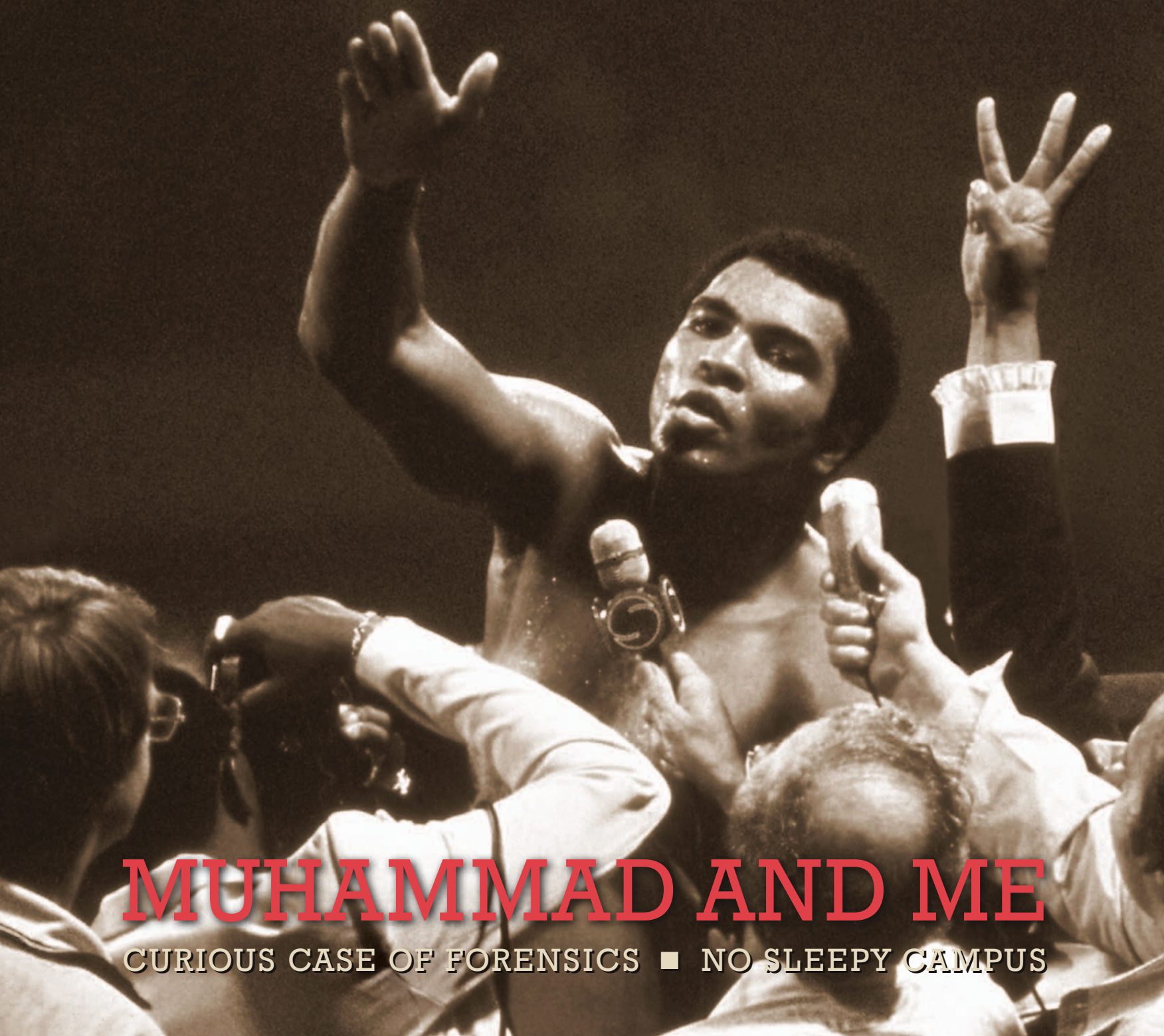
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UNIVERSITY OF
DAYTON
Magazine
SUMMER 2012



MUHAMMAD AND ME

CURIOUS CASE OF FORENSICS ■ NO SLEEPY CAMPUS



May 6 was momentous — for the 1,442 undergraduates who received their degrees, and for the University, which celebrated its largest commencement weekend ever. Find out how many Milano's turkey subs grads and their guests devoured the day before, plus more numbers from the celebration, on Page 19. Photo by David Lesko.

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Humanity lies in the fiber of our being.

► ON THE COVER

Michael Gaffney '71 captured Muhammad Ali's unprecedented third heavyweight title victory as the boxer's personal photographer. Read more on Page 28.

COMMENTARY BY DANIEL J. CURRAN
PRESIDENT, UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON

‘Dr. Dan’

As I walk across campus, I’m often greeted by a friendly student voice, “Hey, Dr. Dan. What’s up?” I appreciate that students casually seek me out for a chat between classes. That kind of comfortable rapport keeps the lines of communication open and helps us learn from one another. During a recent “Dialogue with the President” town hall meeting in Sears Recital Hall, I chatted with students for more than two hours on issues as wide ranging as housing and curriculum to academic reputation and the faith life of campus.

How will campus change in the next five years? Are you going to tear down our houses? What are the plans for Brown Street? These were just a few of the questions they peppered over a lively and candid exchange.

Students promoted the informal gathering in a way that made me laugh. It’s certainly an odd feeling walking across Kennedy Union Plaza and coming face to face with a nearly life-size cardboard cutout photo of yourself.

It’s even more startling to glance over at the rowdy Red Scare student section in UD Arena and spot your giant face bobbing up and down with the likes of the Wright brothers and Flyers basketball coach Archie Miller.

I realize it’s all in good fun. Like most college presidents, I spend much of my day moving the strategic plan forward, participating in alumni gatherings and fundraising. The job is energizing, but the moments I interact with our students are very special to me.

In my presidency, we’ve built more houses than we’ve torn down. And while we’re committed to modernizing Founders Hall, the oldest residence hall on campus, I assured students at the town hall meeting that we’re also turning our attention to academic buildings. The places where they learn and study — the Science Center, Roesch Library and Chaminade Hall — are all due for upgrades. We’ll be introducing new majors, such as a proposed master of physician assistant practice, and opening an academic and research center in China. The renaissance of Brown Street will continue with bike lanes connecting the campus to downtown.

Claire and I love having students over to our house for meals. I attend Flyer basketball games, but I’m just as likely to cheer students at a volleyball match or a soccer game. I feel such a sense of pride when I listen to students share their research projects at the annual Stander Symposium on campus that celebrates undergraduate research and creativity.

I’ve driven into the heart of Appalachia to visit students running a summer day camp for children in Salyersville, Ky., a campus ministry service project now extending into its 49th year. Another time, I found our students camped outside a Biloxi, Miss., church held together by wooden beams, its walls blown out by a hurricane. They had traveled there over their fall midterm break to aid the relief effort.

Our students help me see life through their eyes, remind me of the power of life’s possibilities. Their curiosity, intellect and compassion never cease to amaze me.

Not to mention their ability to make me laugh when I least expect it.



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LETTERS

IN LOVE WITH LETTERS

I love the *UD Magazine* and I’m always impressed by the quality. I was so inspired by the article about Jeremy Vinluan [“Dear Adèle” Spring 2012] that I wrote a letter to him. I’m mailing it today. Keep up the great work!

—DEBORAH SHULER ’01
OAKWOOD, OHIO

Please send me Jeremy Vinluan’s mailing address. The article in the *Dayton Magazine* has inspired me to make this a “topic of discussion” in my Charger class. I am a Beavercreek City Schools [Ohio] music teacher in my 27th year as an educator. I plan to follow up the discussion by having my students write letters to Jeremy. Thanks to you and Jeremy; he is an inspiration to many, many people.

—MARILEA SMITH ’97
DAYTON

I so enjoyed the “Dear Adèle” article. I’d like to give it my “stamp” of approval. (Pun intended!) In a day where social media is taking over (and yes, I am emailing in my letter) it was so refreshing to read about a young man who took a yearlong commitment to handwriting a letter to a different person each day. My hat is off to Jeremy Garcia Vinluan. If I had his mailing address, I would write him a letter of congratulations.

—LYNN AKERHIELM
CARMEL, IND.

We received more notes lauding Jeremy’s letter writing than we have room to print. If you, too, would like to mail him a note, see Page 55 for his class note and address. And see Page 13 for a excerpt of his last letter.—Ed.

»»» from facebook.com/udmagazine

I read Jeremy’s story and was touched by it. To sit down and put pen to paper every single day for a year seems like a monumental task. Good for him and what a nice way to “complete the circle” for you. Congratulations to you both!

—ANGIE FAETH MCAULIFFE
CINCINNATI

»»» from magazine.udayton.edu

As a Flyer alumna, I’m thoroughly inspired by his letter-writing campaign. I also feel the art of the letter has fallen to the wayside and embrace every opportunity to handwrite a personal letter. I journal daily and feel it’s a pathway to the soul.

—CYNDI SCARPELLI ’88
DAYTON



I’m nearly on the verge of tears reading this. In all honesty this blows my mind. I still remember the day Jeremy lost his hearing. I was so mad, I told God I would rather it be me, but there is a reason for everything. This article has to be one of my most favorite articles that I have ever read

in my entire life. Not just because it’s about my brother, but because God is using my brother to glorify His Kingdom. Letter writing is definitely a family thing. Keep it up, bro! Thank you, Matthew Dewald.

—JAKE GARCIA VINLUAN
VIRGINIA BEACH, VA.

I am Jeremy’s very proud mother. ... Mr. Dewald, you have given Jeremy and our family a priceless gift to treasure forever. Thank you.

—CHERRIE GARCIA VINLUAN
VIRGINIA BEACH, VA.

What an amazing story! I hope he goes on to publish his letters in a book. It will be an inspiration for all to enjoy.

—UYEN LE-JENKINS
VIRGINIA BEACH, VA.

The story is at magazine.udayton.edu, where you can read more comments and leave one of your own.—Ed.

THANK YOU, BROTHER

Dear Brother Fitz: I just read [“Our Brother at the Table” Spring 2012] with avid

interest the reflection of many regarding your outlook on life and of your efforts and devotion to the causes of many. It made me reflect back to a long time ago. I fondly recall Jesse Philips and his work with you and the University and your work in helping get Sinclair under way. I am now going on 97 and most of those I trod along with have departed. ... I don't get to Dayton very often anymore, but the next time I will try and see if you might be open for a bite to eat. It would be a treasure.

—J. W. MCSWINEY '80
SEA ISLAND, GA.

Great issue — really enjoyed reading the article on Brother Ray Fitz.

—ANN CANO
ARCANUM, OHIO

>>> from facebook.com/udmagazine

Love you, Brother Ray! I'm sure many others share similar sentiments. You had a profound impact on my experience at UD. Thanks for all that you are and everything you do. God bless you.

—BRANDON MEYER '11
MACOMB, ILL.

Brother Ray played a key role in taking the University of Dayton to the next level and set the stage for the rapid growth the campus is experiencing today.

—JIM CROTTY '89
HILTON HEAD ISLAND, S.C.

Outstanding story on an outstanding man. I, too, am proud that I was able to shake his hand [at graduation].

—JIM MCDEVITT '96
BETHLEHEM, PA.

PRESIDENTIAL VISIT

Although I normally enjoy receiving and reading the *University of Dayton Magazine*, I'm extremely disappointed with the limited coverage of the president's visit to UD ["Welcome to Our House, Mr. President" Spring 2012]. It would seem that when President Barack Obama becomes the "first sitting president to visit the University of Dayton," the front cover and/or the coverage within should reflect

such a historical event accordingly.

—CYNTHIA DAUGHERTY '10
CINCINNATI

I often say that my faith survived my Catholic college education. To see UD students yucking it up with the Abortionist in Chief is disgusting. I see that the Marianists at UD haven't made any progress in the pro-life arena. Your magazine makes me sick. Please remove me from the mailing list.

—FRANCIS M. SWEENEY '87
BRADENTON, FLA.

PERSPECTIVE OF TIME



I enjoyed your article about your experience with the geology of the Rocky Mountains ["The Long View" Spring 2012]. Having lived in Denver for most of the past 40-plus years, your article resonated with me. Both you [Michelle Tedford] and Matt [Dewald] bring out the emotions of the UD story wonderfully in each edition of the *UD Magazine*.

I have attached a photo of the Sonoran Desert and the Santa Catalinas Mountains 25 miles north of Tucson. The geology of the Catalinas dates back 2 to 4 billion years, according to local geologists.

—BILL BRENNAN '60
TUCSON, ARIZ.

I enjoyed the Chuck Ritter story. I graduated in 1975 with a bachelor's in geology and had many of Chuck's classes — mineralogy,

geochemistry, economic geology. My geology education I received at UD was second to none; I have realized that over the years that I have been working in the oil patch. Chuck was a big part of that, along with George Springer, Kay Gray, et al. I received a master's degree from TCU in Fort Worth, Texas, and even there I noticed I was way ahead of my fellow graduate students. Howdy to Chuck for me.

—ED MELLOR '75
HOUSTON

MY OLD STREET

I enjoyed the picture on Page 58 ["No Time For Tears" Spring 2012]. As I turned the page and saw it, a smile came to my face. I was born and raised at 22 Evanston Ave., which is now the empty space in the background. Many more memories than I can recount in an email, but all brought back by the picture.

—RAY LEMMING '75
WESTCHESTER, ILL.

SO PROUD

>>> from magazine.udayton.edu

As a member of the UD graduating class of 1968 and one who has been involved with Lalm-ba's work in Africa for many years, I'm proud and grateful for the involvement that my "schoolmates" are making to help the people of Africa ["On the Shores of Lake Victoria" Spring 2012]. God bless you, and see you when you get back.

—ALBERT ANDZIK '68
MONUMENT, COLO.

Great story, great pix, great work and a great couple.

—MICKIE MURPHY
CHESTERLAND, OHIO

Have thoughts about what you read this issue?

PLEASE SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:
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magazine-letters@udayton.edu

Please include your city and state. Indicate whether you wish your email address printed. Letters should not exceed 300 words. *University of Dayton Magazine* may edit for clarity and brevity. Opinions expressed are those of the letter writers and not necessarily of this publication nor the University of Dayton.

RESPONSIBILITY, JUSTICE AND GLIMMERS OF GRACE ... ASK A MARIANIST

Father Marty Solma, S.M. '71, serves as provincial for the Marianist Province of the United States. For more answers from Father Solma to questions on the Church, the University and the Marianists, see udquickly.udayton.edu/?p=7550.

A provincial seems like an admirable but often rather thankless task; so much of your work must not provide much instant gratification, and to even see results must often be the measurement of years. What are the subtle, gentle rewards and kicks of being provincial? And I don't mean the Jaguar and the superb wines.

—BRIAN DOYLE
Editor, *Portland Magazine*

Right, try a Ford Taurus and Crane Lake wine! Reinhold Niebuhr said that nothing of lasting value can be accomplished in a single lifetime, so we live with faith and hope. Of course, parents also know this in raising their children, and teachers in educating them. It's the same with this responsibility: walking with people, leading, trying to make wise decisions for the future, relying on the help and insight of others. There are so many glimmers of grace in this job: Brothers who witness extraordinary generosity and self-sacrifice; experiences of forgiveness; goals reached and differences made; working with some incredibly good people; walking with Brothers during their final journey to God. Much better, to my mind, than a Jaguar or superb wines.

What message do you wish to give to the thousands of UD alumni?

—FATHER
NORBERT BURNS,
S.M. '45
Dayton

The school has grown to national prominence, but it's the "feel" of the campus

that is most enduring. Our founder, Blessed William Joseph Chaminate, spoke about "family spirit," and that is very much in evidence on the campus. It is rooted in our Catholic faith, in the Marianist charism and the Marianist characteristics of education and in the person of Mary who stands at the very center of our Marianist life.

What is the definition of social justice to a Marianist and how does it fit into the Marianist mission?

—JERRY WALSH '87
Alexandria, Va.

Rooted in Catholic social teaching is the notion that justice is not just an individual concern but a social one as well. We are not simply focused on the good of the individual but on the common good. Our vision must include both fair wages and humane working conditions. It means that we are committed to respect for the environment. It means providing opportunities for students to serve in Appalachia with UDSAP, as en-

gineers in the ETHOS program, as interns with the Fitz Center. It means keeping a wide perspective on the world, on issues of peace and justice, and on the policies and laws that either promote or hinder a world that is more peaceful and just. Marianist education is holistic.

Do the Marianists, and does the University, have a responsibility to share their honest assessment of how to make Christ present to all people in this time and this place? Or is our responsibility simply to communicate what the pope and the bishops present as essential Catholic teaching? In short, do we or do we not share responsibility for the current life and future prospects of the Church in the United States?

—DAVID O'BRIEN
O'Brien recently completed a three-year term as University Professor of Faith and Culture.

Grounded in the teaching of the Second Vatican Council, *Lumen Gentium* and its "Universal Call to Holiness," we are all called to a vibrant living of the Christian life and to a sharing in the building up of the Body of Christ. That is our pledge and our responsibility by baptism. But, as St. Paul says, each part of the body must contribute what it can. There are roles of teaching and leading, but there are also prophets, preachers, healers, those who care for the needy, and many other roles of service. The university community has a special place in all of this. It is the arena where faith and culture meet, where science and theology together seek truth, where the Catholic faith forms the bedrock for the education of the

whole person and touches every part of the university culture. Magisterial teaching is important and has its place, obviously. But that teaching needs to be understood, explored and appropriated in a human and deeply religious manner. The university is a place where the deepest human questions can be met by the wisdom that comes from the Catholic tradition.

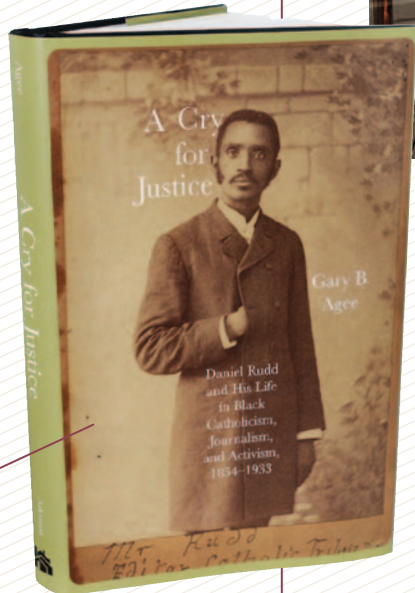
How will the order keep the Marianist charism alive with no or very few vowed Marianists staffing the high schools?

—MYRON ACHBACH '58
Dayton

The province is developing a sponsorship model for these schools that would entail certain benefits and obligations on the part of these institutions in the Marianist educational tradition. On our side, we need to determine what is required in order to put the name "Marianist" on a school; in spirit, in governance, in commitment. It will require the Marianist Province of the USA to devote considerable time and resources to the process of "formation," sharing with lay partners the meaning and dynamism of the Marianist charism. The Marianist spirit in schools will hopefully continue for a long time.

For our next issue ask CAROL RAMEY '68, director of the North American Center for Marianist Studies, about what the Marianist founders offer to today's world, about Mary as inspiration and role model, about community, about what Marianists bring to the table today. EMAIL YOUR QUESTION TO MAGAZINE@UDAYTON.EDU.





'Upon the ground of merit'

CATHOLICS AND RACE

American Catholic Tribune, with its 10,000 subscribers, was one of the most successful African-American newspapers in the country in the years after the Civil War. Its editor, Daniel Rudd, then the country's best-known black Catholic, argued a basic principle — equality before the altar should extend to everyday life — and urged Catholic citizens of all races to take up the work of equality. Gary Agee '08 has made an important contribution to American religious history by writing *A Cry for Justice*, the first biography of Rudd.



Bit by the fire bug

KETTERING LABS BASEMENT

Alexander Morgan sets things on fire: "If I could burn stuff day in and day out, I'd be happy as a clam in mud." The UD Research Institute organic chemist and materials scientist has a three-year, \$300,000 grant from the U.S. National Institute of Standards and Technology to assess the impact of new fire retardant chemicals used in consumer goods from laptops to mattresses, which contain foam that, if allowed to burn, can destroy your house in minutes. The burning in his basement lab will leave us all breathing easier.

Bold steps

LILLIAN SHEERAN REILING

Fun, sassy, beautiful, chic and smart — those words described 95-year-old Lillian Sheeran Reiling, who died March 20. But they could also be used for the young woman who entered with 28 others in 1935 in the first class of UD's College of Women. She was the College's first class president and the University's first homecoming queen. At UD, she fell in love with the grad student teaching her physics class, Vic Reiling '34, and married before she could graduate. Their family, full of UD grads, asked friends to honor strong, smart, bold women through gifts to Girls Inc.



We all scream

10 SCOOPS OF GALLEY GOODNESS

Down by the falling pins in the KU bowling alley, The Galley — run by Flyer Enterprises — is satisfying the sweet tooth of students with its new concoction, the Galleygan-tuan. Groups are invited to delve into this delicacy: 10 scoops of ice cream smothered in five toppings with a splash of whipped cream and sprinkles. More than 30 teams completed the challenge spring semester, earning themselves a photo on the Wall of Fame. With every flavor possible combined in one bowl, the only choice students will have to make come fall is "Flex or Flyer?"



Queen of names

MARYPAGE.ORG

Mary, the Mother of God, is a woman for all seasons and petitions. She is Consoler Rare, according to *One Thousand Titles of Our Lady*, and Queen Most Sweet, from *Our Lady's Praise in Poetry*. The Marian Library and International Marian Research Institute at the University of Dayton has cataloged 6,000 titles assigned to Mary from daughter to defender to exemplar. In May — Mary's month — the *National Catholic Register* reported on the list (bit.ly/marysnames). Dare I add Succor of Magazine Editors?



Plush piety

UD BOOKSTORE

Credit Spanish whimsy for the doll of Blessed William Joseph Chaminade, who founded the Society of Mary. In a Marianist version of Flat Stanley, a little Chaminade doll from Spain was being photographed around the world when he landed in the hands of Joan McGuinness Wagner, director of Marianist strategies. She thought the little guy was cute and worked with the campus bookstore to get him on the shelves. New times, new methods, as Father Chaminade said.



Pick it up

ALUMNI EUCHRE LEAGUE

The card game that helped students procrastinate in college brought Chicago alumni to Finley Dunne's this spring to relax during the workweek. The alumni chapter's euchre league drew players of all skill levels and class years. Between picking up tricks and calling trump, they quizzed one another about their time on campus, reminisced about learning the game in the dorms and went home with some great prizes. The league will be back from summer vacation in September; to join, email UDEuchre@gmail.com.

Peddle pushers

RECBIKES

On a gorgeous spring day, first-year students Nikki Hinkbin and Catherine St. John hopped on RecBikes and headed to Walmart to fill their backpack with food. Why drive on such a nice day, they asked. No reason; with RecBikes, students can check out one of 20 bicycles or a tandem for free. The River Stewards, who founded RecBikes to promote recreation, have found short trips — like to Walmart — are the most popular. But students are pushing even farther, including 25-mile trips along the river corridor.



"When I talk to students ... I always have a slide in there about the cherry trees."

—FORMER OHIO GOV. BOB TAFT, UD DISTINGUISHED RESEARCH ASSOCIATE, ABOUT HIS PRESIDENTIAL GREAT-GRANDFATHER WHO 100 YEARS AGO ACCEPTED THE ORIGINAL CHERRY TREES AS A SYMBOL OF FRIENDSHIP FROM JAPAN.

"I love when writers get together — it's like a celebration of words. And words are what we do."

—ALAN ZWEIBEL, ORIGINAL *SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE* WRITER, IN HIS KEYNOTE ADDRESS TO 350 HUMOR WRITERS AT UD'S ERMA BOMBECK WRITERS' WORKSHOP APRIL 19.

"Erma was not up here — fancy pants — and she was not down here — 'Real Housewives' and insulting us. She was us, we were her, as you are me and I am you."

—ADRIANA TRIGIANI, TELEVISION WRITER, AUTHOR AND KEYNOTE SPEAKER, AT UD'S 2012 ERMA BOMBECK WRITERS' WORKSHOP APRIL 20.

"I am proud to join the ranks of UD alumni, and I believe I am well prepared to begin the next chapter in my life."

—CHRISTINE FARMER '12, STUDENT BODY PRESIDENT, AT MAY COMMENCEMENT.

"You're a Flyer, but you're also a citizen of Dayton."

—EMILY KLEIN MCFADDEN '09 ON THE LESSON LEARNED BY STUDENTS WHO SERVE IN UD'S FITZ CENTER, CELEBRATING 10 YEARS OF SERVICE.

"Right now, we are leaving our world radically diminished in the name of economic growth. We have the power to change the human-created things such as the economy and place value on the things that are really important to us."

—DAVID SUZUKI, 2012 STANDER SYMPOSIUM KEYNOTE SPEAKER, AS REPORTED IN THE *FLYER NEWS*.

CONVERSATION PIECES

Fire and ice (cream)

FLIGHT DECK

News from campus and beyond



Easy being green

UD's strong commitment to sustainability in its academic offerings, campus infrastructure, activities and career preparation put it on the Princeton Review's first *Guide to 322 Green Colleges*.

"College-bound students are increasingly interested in sustainability issues," said Robert Franek, senior vice president and publisher of The Princeton Review. It found in a recent survey that nearly seven out of 10 college applicants reported that having information about a school's commitment to the environment would influence their decision to apply to or attend the school.



He'll have mustard with that

\$32.50 worth of hot dogs and a splash of mustard net thousands of dollars of free publicity and millions seeing the name "University of Dayton."

An Associated Press story about University of Dayton students eating dinner with the leader of the free world hit *The New York Times*, the *Anchorage Daily News*, all points in between, and even the blog Today Dogs Online. About 20 students received invites from the NCAA to sit near President Barack Obama and British Prime Minister David Cameron when they took in the first game of the men's Division I basketball tournament First Four March 13 at UD Arena.



When President Barack Obama and British Prime Minister David Cameron shared hot dogs with UD students, the world watched.

Not only did the president want to share a great American treat — the hot dog — with Cameron, he asked some students if they wanted one, too. According to the Associated Press article, "We all kind of looked at each other like, 'Are we allowed to say yes?'" senior Rachel Krabacher said. "He was like, 'You're college students. Who turns down free food?' He called somebody over and said, 'I'll take 10 hot dogs.' So we got hot dogs from the president."

The most talked-about hot dog feast since the annual Nathan's July Fourth International Hot Dog Eating Contest netted at least \$56,000 in free publicity and had the potential to be read by at least 75.6 million people. All told, First Four coverage made at least 2.1 billion impressions for UD and had an estimated publicity value of at least \$1.1 million, according to the media-tracking service Cision.

So how does the president like his hot dog? "He uses mustard," Krabacher said.

—Shawn Robinson

Foursquare royalty

Tim Kelley '12 and Hugh Quill '12 are Foursquare mayors of nine campus locations, including RecPlex, Humanities Plaza, Kettering Labs and Milano's. Before graduation, Quill even presided over their Stonemill house, nicknamed "The Graduate Hotel."

To become a mayor, the students "check in" to a location via the Foursquare mobile app. The more check-ins, the greater your status. It's easy if you have a class in a building, Kelley said, but they realize that by earning their diplomas they may be losing their crowns to the next crop of Foursquare kings.

Some businesses offer special discounts or other perks to their mayors, but not on campus. Joked Kelley, "In Humanities Plaza, I get extra sun."

—Maggie Malach '11



Wander among the sea of posters filling the RecPlex gym and you could learn about the bioeffects of nanomaterials on humans or teaching strategies in low-achieving math classes. During the 23rd annual Stander Symposium April 17-18, 994 students presented their research, class projects and artistry while hundreds more learned from them.

Good news for English majors

It wasn't a red-out or a white-out, but there was plenty of green and even a bit of gold at the UD Arena March 29 for the first day of the 12th annual R.I.S.E. investment forum.

Awash in black-suited finance students, professionals and faculty from around the country, the annual forum focused on green — as in cash, moolah, Benjamins, dough — how to invest it, where to invest it and what economic trends are doing to it.

About 1,600 participants heard spirited exchanges from Wall Street bulls and bears, networked with financial industry reps and sat rapt for a rousing, revival-like talk that nearly brought down the house from Morgan Stanley Smith Barney managing director David Darst.

President Daniel J. Curran and Greg Castell '12, student manager



During the 12th annual R.I.S.E. investment forum, Greg Castell and President Daniel J. Curran appeared on Bloomberg Radio.

No brain drain

Zach Babbe, a marketing and leadership major, came to a spring career fair in search of a summer internship; two weeks later, he scheduled an interview with a global packaging firm he met there.

It's part of the Southwestern Ohio Council for Higher Education's 20 by '20 Challenge, which seeks to increase the number of internships in the Dayton area from 8,000 to 20,000 by 2020. Internships are good for area businesses and college students.

"Internships give you experience, not just in strategies and techniques, but in the working environment," Babbe says. "You need that when you graduate."

And businesses will need him, too. If everything works out, Babbe hopes he'll have "no reason to go anywhere else."

—Maggie Malach '11



of UD's Davis Center for Portfolio Management, reached a worldwide audience in a live interview with Bloomberg Radio's Kathleen Hays about the University's increasing global reach and research prowess and the Davis Center's investment success.

Throughout the forum, advice was plentiful:

■ China: "Own what they buy, not what they sell."

■ The housing market: "Bottoming does not mean up, just not down."

■ Economic outlook: "Recent upticks in the stock market do not constitute a bull market."

■ Most surprising: Get a degree in English. History or philosophy would also be good. "The most valuable thing I have ever studied in my life

was my degree in philosophy," said Hugh Johnson, who manages nearly a billion dollars for investors as chairman of Hugh Johnson Advisors LLC. "I think it was more valuable than an MBA."

—Cilla Shindell

Showing service

Danielle Patton, an incoming first-year student, believes when you take something, you should give something back to balance the equation. Call it the math version of the Bible's lesson that to whom much is given, much is required.

Serving others is a driving force in Patton's life and now has netted her a \$40,000 scholarship, awarded as \$10,000 over four years, as the winner of a UD contest that invited prospective students to create a video describing what servant-leadership means to them.

In her video, Patton interviewed several members of her community in Avon Lake, Ohio, on the west side of Cleveland. She concluded that "it's not important how you choose to serve, but it's imperative that you do choose to serve."

Ride on, Flyers

In another indication that Dayton is bike-friendly, 52 Flyers participated in the region's Bike to Work Day May 18. Lingguang Wang, a graduate student in electronic engineering, checked out a bike from RecPlex so he could join the group of students, faculty and staff that met at Five Rivers MetroParks' Riverscape for a free pancake breakfast. "It's fun, because the trip is along the river. It's a beautiful spring, and I get to exercise my body," he said. The group won top prize for most bike commuters from a single business. Dayton is a bronze-level bike-friendly community, awarded by the League of American Bicyclists.

The right direction



The University of Dayton Institute for Development and Commercialization of Advanced Sensor Technology found a way to give something the finger and tell it where to go, for a good reason, of course. Researchers developed a way to fly unmanned aerial vehicles by simply pointing and dragging a finger across a computer screen. The system allows for better control than a joystick and gets the UAVs precisely where the "pilot" wants them. IDCAST is using the system in conjunction with Dayton-based Woolpert and Israeli company Tiltan Engineering on a situational awareness sys-

tem that will help law enforcement personnel "virtually manage protection of its citizens," said Larrell Walters, director of the UD-led IDCAST. "For cities that can't afford to hire extra police, we can help create a tool to help increase public safety." The technology could help direct UAVs and their



Scan to watch the UAV fly.

accompanying sensors to find everything from a child lost in the woods to the most ideal conditions for farmers to sow their crops.

—Shawn Robinson

More success for DECA

On the University of Dayton campus sits one of America's most innovative high schools. The Dayton Early College Academy received a Bronze Medal from U.S. News & World Report in its annual ranking of America's Best High Schools, released May 11. The report analyzed academic and enrollment data from nearly 22,000 public high schools to find the best in the nation. DECA is one of four early college high schools in Ohio to receive recognition.

"Our hard-working students, teachers and parents have made DECA successful in our singular mission: get students to college," said DECA superintendent and CEO Judy Hennessey '96.

UD founded DECA in 2003 in partnership with Dayton Public Schools. DECA reorganized in 2007 as a charter school operated by UD and enrolled seventh-graders for the first time in 2008.

But the best measure of DECA's success is its graduates. All 170 of DECA's graduates have attended college, with more than 85 percent graduated or still enrolled. The school expects to graduate classes of up to 70 students by 2013, and it has plans to expand to include an elementary school.

More Flyer faithful



MATTHEW LESTER

More students than ever want to be Flyers, which is good news for the University.

For the incoming class, UD's selectivity rate improved from 76 percent to about 55 percent. Selectivity is an indicator of academic excellence and a key measure in how universities are nationally ranked. According to Integrated Postsecondary Education Data System data, only two top-100 national universities in the past seven years posted selectivity gains of more than 20 percentage points without compromising academic quality.

To improve selectivity, you attract more applicants and admit fewer students. About 14,900 applications were submitted for fall 2012. By June 1, the University had received approximately 250 more enrollment confirmations than its goal. All this puts next fall's incoming class on track to be the largest in University history, a list that includes incoming classes in 1967, 2010, 1965, 1968 and 1969.

'In a tough and competitive environment, this increased demand is recognition of the University's value and academic excellence.'

"In a tough and competitive environment, this increased demand is recognition of the University's value and academic excellence," said Sundar Kumarasamy, vice president for enrollment management and marketing.

Other measures are also up — average test scores, high school GPA and students from outside Ohio, which is on track to be 53 percent with the greatest growth coming from Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky and New York. Confirmations are rolling in from abroad and international enrollment is expected to be the highest in University history.

New rates, more aid

The total cost to attend UD will rise 5.2 percent, with annual undergraduate tuition and fees equaling \$33,400 starting in August. But few students will pay the full fee; most of the increase — \$10 million — will be dedicated to financial aid for returning students. UD now offers \$92 million annually in endowed and institutionally funded scholarships; more than 90 percent of undergraduates receive financial assistance.

Selling the Amish

Our fascination with the Amish goes beyond buggies and bonnets.

"Amish communities tell stories about the past that encourage tourists to imagine how they might change their lives and alter their future," said Susan Trollinger, associate English professor. "This nostalgia for the future is a nostalgia of hope."

In her new book, *Selling the Amish: The Tourism of Nostalgia* (Johns Hopkins University Press), she describes the relationships involved in the \$2 billion Amish tourism industry in Ohio, Pennsylvania and Indiana. Tourists purchase pieces of their society while the Amish wonder at the difficulties of living in a consumeristic world.

"While we may yearn for a slower, less-complicated life, [the Amish] ask whether we have the courage, the creativity, the vision or the faith to embrace a radically different future," she said.



If laughter is the best medicine, the members of the University's improv team **On The Fly** are the best doctors around. Founded in 2006, this student-run comedy troupe performs improvisational theater based on audience suggestions and sketch comedy written by the cast. As any member will tell you, there's a lot of truth in comedy. Here are some tips on living life on the lighter side.

How to make it up as you go along

1 Stop trying "Life is improv," says Paul Azzi '12. "I have no idea what is going to come. ... I just roll with the punches." Adds Michael Winn '12, "Wait for something to happen. Just react."

2 Make music Even in improv, a little forethought is necessary. "When you rhyme a word you have to think ahead to the next couplet," Wil Morris '13 says. But it doesn't have to be perfect. "Just put a word out there and babble until you rhyme it," Paul Azzi says.

3 Have back-up On The Fly is all about team cohesion. Foremost, they like to make one another laugh. And occasionally, they share their comedy with an audience. "We're people before we're performers," Winn says. If someone flops on stage, another member comes to the rescue. "Everyone exerts their own expertise because no one is an expert."

4 Figure out what you want "We're all attention hogs," Morris says. "We want attention from the audience and we love getting it."

5 Be yourself "Everyone thinks I'm a dweeb," Paul Azzi admits. The team members consider themselves more playful and weird than funny, but Winn says, "The more comfortable you are with yourself, the more free you are."

—Meredith Hirt '13



No. 367

The letter caught fire slowly, turning words in blue ink on white paper to char and ash, smoke and hope.

That was how Jeremy Garcia Vinluan '12 delivered his last letter to Lola, his grandmother in heaven.



"I want to spend the days of my life just like you spent all the days of your life," he wrote to Lola. "I want to find her."

"Her" is Mary, Mother of Jesus, to whom Vinluan made a mindful commitment when he became a lay Marianist in 2011. On April 30, 2012 — Lola's birthday and the date of his vow renewal — the senior burned his letter.

I have communicated with more than 350 people outside my community, he said of his daily letter writing; I will take the next year to reflect and focus in on my community. I will pray daily, as Lola did, he said. "And keep writing."

Commitment to an inclusive community

On Facebook, not all content is appropriate. But when users noticed racial and ethnic references on a student-created page inviting comments about the UD experience, it became an appropriate time to address racial issues on campus.

"As sociologists, we're always looking at issues of racial and social inequality," said Sister Laura Leming, F.M.I., department chair of sociology, anthropology and social work. "The [Facebook] page made it urgent for us to step up. We wanted to help shape the conversation, and a teach-in seemed like a good start."

On March 14, department members organized a teach-in, Anti-Racism 101. About 80 students and 20 faculty and staff attended to discuss race relations at the University.

Later that month, students sponsored two forums on racism, sexism, prejudice and discrimination on

campus.

"What we would really like to see is more conversation, not just as a reaction, but as a way to be proactive," said associate professor Leslie Picca. "It's not just something that impacts students of color, but everyone."

During all sessions, students of color were most likely to share personal experiences, frequently negative, about the racial climate on campus. Picca hoped that more white students would participate in ongoing forum and classroom discussions — not from feelings of guilt or frustration, but through recognition that improving race relations is also in their best interest.



As students live and work in increasingly diverse settings, the conversations benefit everyone.

A summer reading group and a fall faculty exchange series program will examine support systems for faculty and staff of color, and a Universitywide conference on race relations is tentatively scheduled for next March.

"We talk about community here and we do value it, but we need to acknowledge that some heavy lifting needs to be done," Leming said. "We have to do the work to make sure our community is truly inclusive."

—Shannon Shelton Miller



Brandon Johnson will be among the fewer than 2 percent of teachers who are African-American men.

Among the few

As a receiver on the UD football team, Brandon Johnson is skilled at opening his arms to gather up something dear.

The lanky sophomore from Lexington, Ky., does that at the Bombeck Family Learning Center, stretching his arms wide open to gather in a 5-year-old heading home early.

"Hi, buddy," Johnson says to Nathan Jemison, lifting him high, wrapping him in a bear hug. "So you're not feeling so good?" Nathan wraps his arms around Johnson's neck, burrowing his face closer, and breaks out into a big grin, murmuring "uh huh."

As an African-American man, Johnson is a rare sight in an elementary school classroom. And even rarer, he's an early childhood educa-

tion major; fewer than 2 percent of teachers are African-American men.

Rochondra Nenonene, director of UD's Urban Teacher Academy, sees a great need for male teachers, especially in urban schools, where changing family structures mean more children are coming from single-parent homes. And with more than a million veteran teachers nearing retirement, it's crucial for men to find places in the classroom.

As Johnson gently puts Nathan down, a string of tiny 5-year-olds — who just barely come up to his knees — file past headed to the classroom where Johnson did a yearlong practicum. They each smile and say, "Hi, Mr. Brandon."

—Cilla Shindell

Religious imagination

Sister Angela Ann Zukowski, M.H.S.H., a religious studies professor and director of the University's Institute for Pastoral Initiatives, received the 2012 Catechetical Award May 9 from the National Conference for Catechetical



Zukowski

Leadership for her innovative, Internet-based learning initiatives in the areas of adult faith formation and catechesis.

"The new era of communications is exploding around us in nanosecond speed, and we cannot ignore it," she said. "Our children, the future of the church, are grounded in the reality and impact of easy, fast and immediate access to information and experiences that tweak their imagination — even their religious imagination."

The Virtual Learning Community for Faith Formation is among Zukowski's most significant contributions to the church in the digital age. Alumni can participate through vlc.udayton.edu.

Wave from the pope

They had perfect seats to see the Holy Father, who sat just five rows in front of the seven Chaminade Scholars on a spiritual retreat to Italy and the Vatican.

"When the master of ceremonies announced the various groups present at the audience (with the pope) and 'Chaminade Scholars from the University of Dayton' was announced, we stood up and shouted and the Holy Father leaned over, smiled and waved," said Sister Angela Ann Zukowski, M.H.S.H., who led the art, culture and spirituality immersion in May. "I had the students wear their red UD hats to ensure they would stand out in the crowd. It worked."

The 12-day journey included the churches and basilicas of Assisi, a guided tour through the Vatican Museum with art historian Liz Lev, and a tour of the Necropolis under St. Peter's Basilica — an excursion planned a year in advance. Students also participated in a Vatican Radio interview with Sean Patrick Lovett, the director of the network's English division.

Those red hats garnered attention after the Mass as well. People in other sections of the audience later found the students and told them proudly, "Hey, I'm a UD alum!"

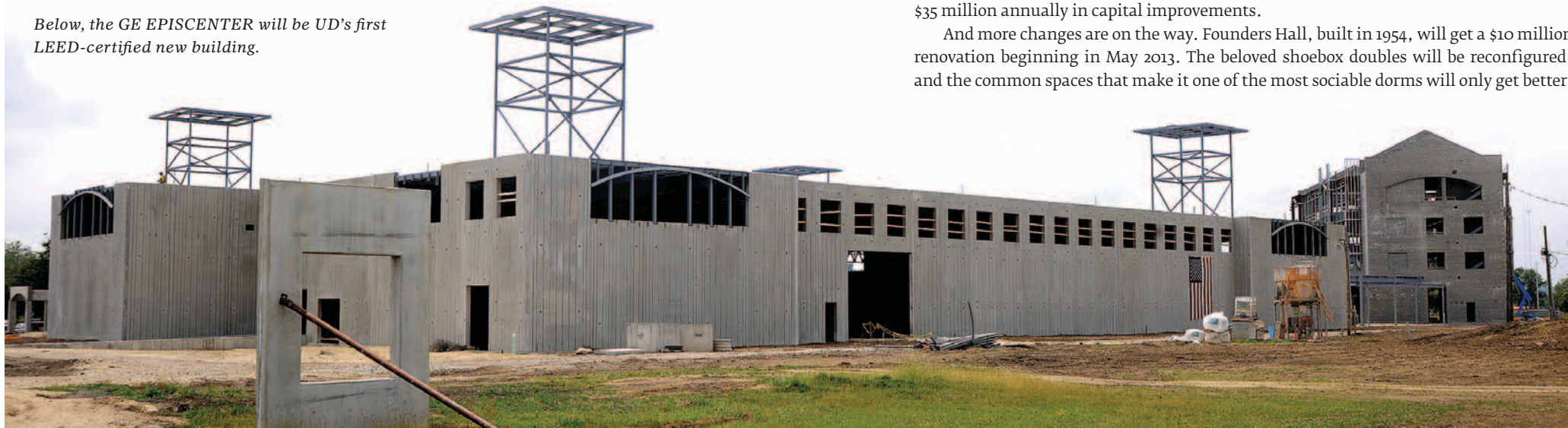


Out with the old and in with the new lobby at Campus South.



Spacious porches are a key feature of four new houses on Lowes Street.

Below, the GE EPISCENTER will be UD's first LEED-certified new building.



No sleepy campus

If summer is a time to relax, someone forgot to tell us. Existing construction projects are making progress while nearly \$30 million in new summer projects are in full swing, with some racing to beat the students back to campus.

■ More than 400 lucky students will have new abodes come August. Four houses are nearing completion on the 400 block of Lowes Street, as is a pre-fab house at 19 Rogge St. Along Brown Street, the Caldwell Street Apartments — started last spring — will house 400 students on six acres. Plus, Campus South residents will come back to new bathrooms, a spacious lobby and other upgrades.

■ The Science Center continues its renovation with new windows, air conditioning, ceilings, lighting and a roof screen. Future improvements will include classroom and laboratory upgrades and a lab wing addition.

■ Roesch Library gets a makeover inside and out. The pebbly façade will be covered by brickwork that will tie it to the rest of campus, and an arched row of columns at the west entrance will pick up the motif from the front of Frericks. Inside, workers will address infrastructure needs then transform it into a modern learning center with more spaces for students to study and greater electronic learning tools. And the seventh floor "throne with a view"? It will get a new window.

■ Private donations have funded the renovation of Cronin Athletics Center, formerly the PAC. This summer will see completion of the final phase, including an air-conditioned basketball practice facility and new training and locker rooms.

■ Outside, yellow bricks of College Park Center are being stained red, pavers are being replaced along campus walkways, and the roofs of the Arena, Albert Emanuel Hall and Alumni Hall are being replaced.

■ Inside, Boll Theatre will get 390 new seats, and nonstructural materials labs will be built on the fifth floor of the 1700 South Patterson Building.

■ Near the river, workers continue to assemble the steel and concrete bones of the GE Aviation EPISCENTER on UD land. By the end of 2013, the research facility will employ 50 people, with a projected workforce of between 150 and 200 researchers within five years.

The latest renovations are part of a six-year capital improvement plan that ties to UD's strategic plan. The University is using a combination of operating funds, bonds and private support to fund the projects. Typically, UD invests an average of \$30 million to \$35 million annually in capital improvements.

And more changes are on the way. Founders Hall, built in 1954, will get a \$10 million renovation beginning in May 2013. The beloved shoebox doubles will be reconfigured, and the common spaces that make it one of the most sociable dorms will only get better.



Architect's rendering of Roesch Library



The last piece was lifted into place April 11.

Home sweet home

If you could piece together your perfect house, this may be it. The juniors moving into 19 Rogge St. this fall think so.

It has five bedrooms (for five men), three bathrooms, plenty of insulation and windows that don't let in the winter wind. In fact, everything about the house is energy efficient — from the way it was built to how it will function.

It arrived in April on four flatbed trucks, having been fabricated in Vandalia, Ohio. Cranes lifted it into place like pieces of a giant Erector Set.

The inaugural housemates, who have all lived together at one time or another, turned down older houses on Woodland in favor of the yet-to-be-seen property on Rogge, two blocks farther from classes.

"We chose quality over location," said Ibrahim Abdul-Karim, who can't wait to have a kitchen complete with an Energy Star dishwasher.



“People learn who you are from what you write.”

Says Sutton Smith, a second-year law student, it’s the No. 1 reason to learn to write well.

UD School of Law’s legal writing program is what lawyers call “on point,” with a ranking of 21st in the nation by *U.S. News & World Report*. The two-semester legal profession sequence teaches students how to be on point with clean editing and soundly structured arguments backed by research. The ability to access, understand and analyze legal authority can make or break lawyers in the courtroom — anything less than their best will not make it past the bench.

—Seetha Sankaranarayan '12

On
point



Even with classes, summer on campus still leaves time for fun and games. David Shephard blocks a shot on goal as he and others practice their soccer skills at Stuart Field.

Full circle

Natalie Florea Hudson '01, one of the first graduates of the University’s human rights studies program, has been named director of the program. Hudson has been a professor at UD since 2007 teaching global



Hudson

politics; the politics of human rights, gender and international relations; international security studies and more. She succeeds program founder and former director Mark Ensalcado, who becomes the program’s director of human rights research. He will direct the Peter McGrath Human Rights Fellows program started this year with a \$100,000 gift from alumnus McGrath. McGrath fellows receive \$10,000 stipends to conduct and publish research in human rights and social justice that promotes human dignity and alleviates suffering. The first fellows are Hudson; Alexandra Budabin, assistant political science professor; Simanti Dasgupta, assistant sociology professor; Glenna Jennings, a visual arts lecturer; Theo Majka, sociology professor; and Tereza Szeghi, assistant English professor.

Media Hits

■ The *Wall Street Journal* turned to associate law professor Thaddeus Hoffmeister about a North Carolina ruling that overturned an inmate’s death sentence, finding that race played a key role in the jury-selection process. “This puts prosecutors on notice that they will be held accountable if they strike a juror based on race,” he said.

■ Aviation expert and history professor Janet Bednarek commented on the golden age of air travel for CNN, remembering the days when air travel

was expensive and rare; when her father would fly for work, the whole family would drive to the airport and meet him at the gate.

■ Dayton was featured in a *New York Times* story on cities and their college graduates. Thomas Lasley, former dean of the School of Education and Allied Professions, discussed initiatives to increase the number of graduates through schools like DECA, while Kelley Shomaker '12 talked of having to leave the city for a teaching job in North Carolina.



Digital age

One year — that’s how long we’ve been publishing the digital edition of the UD Magazine. By downloading the app for free from Android and Apple stores, you get extras such as videos, photos and

links, conveniently loaded on your mobile or tablet device. A happy birthday for us is great news for you.



► WHERE ARE YOU READING

UNIVERSITY OF DAYTON MAGAZINE?

1 Mary Kaufman '71 writes, “Enjoyed reading the latest edition of UD Magazine while on the Côte d’Azur for spring break.”

2 Tom Endres '66 retired from UD after teaching mechanical engineering for 45 years. He writes, “My wife, Robyn, and I went on ‘holiday’ for the month of February to New Zealand and Australia. Ayers Rock is in the background. It was 108 degrees that day. Cheers!”

3 Efe Ewvaraye '07 poses with her UD Magazine in front of the Bird’s Nest in Beijing, China. “I went there on a trip with the Xavier University MBA program. It goes to show once a Flyer always a Flyer, right?!”

4 David Phipps '83 sent a photo of three UD grads atop Montana’s Mount Oberlin in Glacier National Park. “The view was incredible, so we stopped for a break

to catch up on a little reading.” From left are Charles “Chip” Case '86, Phipps and Dan Landis '80.

5 Juniors Kevin Koepsel and Katie Smith spent spring break on a study abroad program. They write, “Here we are outside the Catacombs of San Callisto in Rome.”

6 George Allen '65 writes, “While traveling the Caribbean with my wife, Barbara, we paused to share the University of Dayton Magazine with a pirate at the lighthouse on Grand Turk Island.”

7 Lynn Polzin '90 writes, “The UD Magazine was a great way of keeping up with events during the flight to the Manuel Antonio region of Costa Rica in February.”

8 Mimi Ford '75 writes, “Janet Tuffy '75 and her husband, Lou, invited us to spend a long weekend with them in Merritt Island, Fla. We celebrated in UD tradi-

tion. Looking forward to another get-together in 2013.” Pictured (back) are Tuffy, Linda Hughes '75, Betsy O’Grady Becker '75, Betsy Carroll Crist '75 and Ford and (front) Jeanne Fitzgerald Lawton '75, Justine Browne Hager '75 and Sally Sharpe Lenarz '75.

9 Michelle Saunders-Wright '83 writes, “While in town to celebrate Lisa Payne Wansley’s 50th birthday, I joined with Crystal Amos Boykin '84, Lisa '84, Marcellina Gurley-Thomas '84 and Navay Vaughn '85. We took a minute from the hustle and bustle of Times Square in New York City to check out our UD Magazine.”

10 Melanie Woods '07 took the magazine on her trip to the Andes Mountains outside Mendoza, Argentina. “Cerro Aconcagua, the highest peak outside of the Himalayas, is in the background.”

► View more photos at facebook.com/udmagazine.

11 Father Thomas Schroer, S.M. '65, writes, “I am presently on sabbatical in the Holy Land and took these pictures outside one of the entrances to the Basilica of the Annunciation in Nazareth. I thought it was particularly appropriate because the words to the Salve Regina are etched into the wall of that entrance. It seemed appropriate for reading the issue featuring Marianist artists. I hope to return to the University in the fall.”

12 Carolyn Stueve Wittmann '60 writes, “Hello from the Great White North! We stand on the frozen north shore of Lake Huron, a short snowmobile ride from our La Cloche Lake Camp, near Massey, Ontario.” Pictured, from left, are Martha Wittmann Kramer '89, Paul Wittmann, Tom Wittmann '59, Steve Kramer, Sam Wittmann (holding magazine), Carolyn, Joe Wittmann '95 and Luke Wittmann.

It takes years to make it here, but it would take eons to forget all we learned in the time it took us to earn our diplomas. About 2,000 UD students — the most ever in any one semester — received degrees when they crossed in front of the stage in three separate ceremonies at UD Arena May 5 and 6. They are now forever Flyers. **Hats off to them all.** WHAT'S NEXT? ▶▶



But who's counting?

1,442

Bachelor's degrees awarded at the undergraduate commencement May 6

350

Master's, law and doctoral degrees awarded during ceremonies May 5

152

Extra tassels UD Bookstore staff distributed to forgetful graduates at the ceremonies

89

Turkey subs sold at Milano's on Brown Street May 5, a 30 percent increase from an average Saturday turkey sub count

28

Marshals present to help organize seating arrangements and lineups for the graduates preparing to receive their diplomas

11

Seniors in the first graduating class to receive a minor in sustainability, energy and the environment

8

Extra workers hired at UD Arena to help with set up and tear down for the weekend ceremonies

0

Dayton Marriott guest rooms vacant during graduation weekend



master's in biology. I'm very excited." —**Kyle Murphy**, biology ■ "I will go overseas to play basketball." —**Patrice Lalor**, —**Sara Dorn**, journalism ■ "Next I'll be in Cincinnati. I really wanted to be close to UD and close to a lot of friends, so it's a audio for bands, recording bands and all that kind of stuff." —**Bobby Trick**, general studies ■ "I'm moving to Chicago. I relations ■ "I'm applying for a year of service to do some sort of counseling, and then I want to go to grad school sports management ■ "Going home ... not working. Living life for a little bit." — **Anne Gerker**, photography ■ "I'm becoming a board-certified music therapist." —**Jacklyn Neforos**, music therapy ■ "I'm going to coach two little kids' teams

"I'm going out to California for AmeriCorps." —**Joe Ulrich**, history ■ "Staying here two more years, thankfully. Getting my electrical engineering ■ "I have a job with Gannett. They haven't placed me yet, so I could be going anywhere in the U.S." good next step." —**Alex Rigos**, finance ■ "I'm starting my own business out of my parents' basement this summer running have a full-time job at Infinite Marketing. I plan on moving to the big city and making money." —**Taylor Sachleben**, public for community counseling." —**Ellen Davis**, music ■ "I have an internship with the San Francisco 49ers." —**Kelsey Owen**, going to do a music therapy internship in Cleveland at Hospice of the Western Reserve for six months and then, hopefully, in the fall up to Christmas. I'm really excited ... it's been a great four years at UD." —**Jack Pearson**, sports management ■

Without him



Anthony Sadler's father was murdered, but loss can't hold him back

By Tom Archdeacon '72

The old photograph had been pasted up in a family scrapbook under the tender title: “Just Me and My Daddy.”

Some 18 years later, the same image had been one of the centerpiece pictures in the senior project he had presented before graduating from Carman-Ainsworth High in Flint, Mich.

Before heading off to spring football practice one day recently, Anthony Sadler talked about it again as he sat in the Kennedy Union food court.

The photo shows him wearing nothing but a diaper, a tiny shirt and probably a smile, though you can't quite see his face. You can see his dad's, though, and there's pure delight reflected in it. Anthony Bray had just lifted his four-month-old son out of an infant swing and was holding him up to his face.

“My mother used to always show me pictures of my dad holding me and having me on his lap,”

Sadler said. “Man, that's something I still hold dear.”

That photo symbolizes something Sadler has always held onto: Life is about rising above your situation.

Sometimes that means just being lifted out of a constraining swing and sometimes it's about so much more.

Three months after that photo was taken — on Oct. 1, 1991 — Bray was murdered. So was his older brother, Melvin Walton.

Reports from back then say Bray, a 30-year-old truck driver, had won \$1,000 that night shooting dice in Flint.

Since then his son has found out a few more details: “He was going to another place because the guys wanted a chance to win their money back. On the way he stopped to pick up my uncle and they also picked up a friend who sat in the back seat. That guy had lost money in the game.”

Less than an hour later Bray's blue Econoline van was found behind a local elementary school. He



son that can make you a better person. That's how we approached it.”

The approach worked.

Today, Sadler is a mechanical engineering technology student at UD. He's on an academic scholarship.

He's also a sculpted 6-foot-2, 260-pound defensive end for the Flyers football team and one of the most personable student-athletes you'll find on the campus.

Yet, when it comes to his numbing back story — even as his father's case again made headlines some 20 months ago — he's pretty much kept that to himself. Few of his teammates know of his past.

But then a couple of days ago, he sat down and opened up.

NO EXCUSES

As a youngster, he didn't know the details of his father's death. His mom would explain later, when he was old enough to understand.

“From what she tells me, my dad, God bless his soul, was a great athlete,” Sadler said. “He was humble and honest. He didn't try to start trouble. And he cared a great deal about me and my mother.

“Sure, I wish I had had some of those father-son moments other kids had, but it didn't bother me that much or make me sad because my mom played both roles. And when she had to work, my grandmother took care of me, bathed me, fed me, played with me, did everything.”

As he got older, though, he said his questions about his father became more pointed. He wanted to know what had happened.

He said one day when he was about 15, his mother sat him down and told him what she knew. “But she stressed I couldn't use that as an excuse to why I couldn't achieve,” he said. “Instead, it should be my motivation.”

At Carman-Ainsworth he was captain of the football team, won all-conference honors and would graduate with a 3.8 GPA. To find a college, he leaned on Chane Clingman, who had coached him from seventh grade through high school.

“He made a highlight tape of my best plays and sent it to colleges all around the country,” Sadler said. “Some wanted me to walk on. But Dayton showed a real interest in me and, when I came here, I liked the way the players cared about each other on and off the field, the connection the coaches had with them and, of course, the engineering school. I loved it here.”

It shows — or at least something does — in that smile of his.

“Oh, so you've seen that smile?” a chuckling Clingman said by phone from Flint. “He's just an awesome young man and that smile definitely lights up a room.”

At Welcome Stadium, UD head coach Rick Chamberlin '80 had said the same thing as he watched Sadler from afar during drills:

“The kid has that great smile. I always tell him, ‘Smile, Anthony, you make my day better.’ That smile of his would lift anyone.”

BRIGHT FUTURE

During the summer after Sadler's redshirt freshman year at UD, the cold case involving the murders of his dad and uncle ended up

going to trial.

A year earlier a Texas lab had found a match between Walton's blood and the stain found on Alexander's jacket. An ex-con with a long criminal record, Alexander was charged with two counts of premeditated murder, two counts of felony murder and two felony firearm violations.

“My mother and I,” Sadler said, “all we really wanted was closure.”

Alexander was acquitted of the murder.

Although his mother admitted the verdict was “terribly disappointing,” Anthony seemed to have drawn on that lesson from the old photo.

“I didn't get that upset that he was let go,” he said. “Life isn't about holding grudges. If all you have is, ‘Man, I gotta get that person’ or ‘Man, I hate that person’ — that's what can hold you back. You've got to rise above that.”

And that's what he's doing.

Part of the minority engineering program at UD, he will intern this summer at a Centerville, Ohio, firm.

On the football field, he has made definite strides the past two seasons. Last year he started his first game and this spring he's in the rotation at defensive end and is also playing special teams.

“He had raw talent coming out of high school,” Chamberlin said, “and he's really grown since he's been here. He's 260 pounds. He's strong as a bull. He's got all the physical tools. We need him to be a factor this year, and I think he will be.”

As he watched his sturdy lineman maneuver across the way, Chamberlin's face seemed to light up.

It was a smile you'd seen before — one that had brought a similar glow to a father lifting a tiny, wiggling son, who was getting his first lesson in rising above the many situations to come.

A longer version of this article appeared April 1 in the Dayton Daily News.

Sports news and notes



Baseball takes A-10 championship

University of Dayton baseball earned its first-ever trip to the NCAA Tournament with a 3-0 win over Richmond in the nationally televised Atlantic 10 Championship Finals May 26. The Flyers finished 3-0 in the double elimination tournament. In the NCAA Tournament, they fell to No. 8 Texas A&M and TCU.

The team finished the regular season with six-straight wins to capture a share of UD's second Atlantic 10 regular-season title; the first was in 2009. The team started the season 2-9 but finished with a 31-30 overall record, 17-7 in the A-10.

For the season, the team's most valuable player was senior outfielder Bobby Glover who led the team in slugging percentage (.528) and home runs (9) while batting .331 during the 56-game regular season. The most valuable pitcher was Tim Bury. Bury and fellow senior Mike Hauschild rank first and second in career strikeouts and second and third in career wins for the Flyers.

The team suffered a personal loss early in the season with the death of head coach Tony Vittorio's father, Phillip, who was close to the team. For more on being a family and a team, see a *Dayton Daily News* story by Doug Harris '79 at <http://bit.ly/KeOSpH>.

Butler, VCU join A-10

Virginia Commonwealth University and Butler University are becoming members of the A-10 Conference beginning with the 2012-13 season. The University of North Carolina Charlotte and Temple University have announced plans to leave the league. In men's basketball, VCU went to the Final Four in 2011; Butler, in 2010 and 2011.

New faces

The men's basketball team will have a number of new faces next year. A substantial impact is possible from two players who sat out last year after transferring — Matt Derenbecker, a 6-7 forward from LSU, and Vee Sanford, a 6-3 guard from Georgetown. Derenbecker was a two-time Louisiana High School Gatorade player of the year; in high school Sanford was selected first-team all-Kentucky by the *Louisville Courier-Journal*. The freshman class includes Jalen Robinson and Devon Scott, 6-8 forwards from Northland High School in Columbus, Ohio. Robinson was the Ohio Division I co-player of the year. Joining them are Khari Price, a 6-0 point guard from Slidell, La., and 6-6 forward Dyshawn Pierre from Whitby, Ontario; Pierre has represented Canada in both the U19 and U17 World Championships. Sitting out a year will be a transfer from Ohio State — 6-4 guard Jordan Sibert, who as a senior at Princeton (Ohio) High School was Ohio's Gatorade player of the year.

SID VIP

Doug Hauschild '81, UD's longtime sports information director, received the A-10's Bob Vetrone Award for outstanding media service. A former recipient is “the legend” (and radio analyst) Bucky Bockhorn '58.

Take the most elemental force: love. Mix it with loss, fear, anger, grief. What results?

FALLING APART, THEN COMING TOGETHER

In the face of grave struggles, it is a miracle when human nature does not crumple but instead rises, compelled to make a difference. Here are stories of alumni who turned sorrow into service. ✍ By Janet Filips '77 ✍ Illustrations by MB Hopkins

The witness

When Mary Lauterbach '94 steps in front of a microphone or a member of Congress — as she has done many times, in many places, since January 2008 when a detective uncovered her daughter's murdered body in a shallow backyard grave — she senses a hand on her shoulder. "I feel that it is the Holy Spirit speaking through me," says Mary. "It is not me."

However the words come, she speaks about the life and death of her daughter, Lance Cpl. Maria Lauterbach. How in May 2007, Mary had urged Maria to report that she had been raped by a Marine superior, Cpl. Cesar Laurean, at Camp Lejeune. And how Maria was belittled, minimized and further traumatized after she came forward with that allegation.

Bringing attention to sexual violence was not part of the Marine culture.

Twenty-year-old Maria was slain Dec. 14, 2007. In August 2010, Laurean, her accused rapist, was convicted of first-degree murder and sentenced to life in prison.

The basics of the case may sound familiar; the media heavily followed the gruesome murder and trial, with varied and sometimes contradictory facts.

And as the tragic story became public, back in Vandalia, Ohio, Mary's phone started ringing. She took more than 100 phone calls, from military women and a few men in different branches of service across the country who wanted to tell her what had happened when they had reported sexual assault. The common threads: They had no credibility with their superiors. Their truthfulness was questioned; their careers were derailed.

"It was like a broken record," says Mary.

Mary was reeling from shock, grief and regret. Regret, because a month after the rape, an emotionally traumatized Maria had confided to

her mother about what had happened. Mary had encouraged her daughter to report it, though belatedly, to her superiors.

"A month after the fact, Maria, no way you will get a conviction," Mary remembers telling her daughter, "but get this guy a record."

"It's the worst advice I've ever given in my life," Mary says. "I didn't realize that I was

handed that mission. And it won't stop, because I am being called to do that," says Mary, an assistant director in donor relations at UD.

Hers and other voices are being heard in Congress and the Pentagon. A report issued October 2011 by the Department of Defense's inspector general took a hard, critical look at Camp Lejeune's response to Maria's rape allegation.

In December, Congress' defense budget included measures for improved sexual assault prevention and response. And on April 16, Secretary of Defense Leon Panetta announced strong new measures to combat sexual assault in the ranks.

Officials, Mary says, have acknowledged that several of the changes are a direct response to Maria's situation.

"I've always been a person of great faith," says Mary, her voice in a near-whisper. "And I really believe Maria is in a better place. This brings meaning to Maria's short life, and I am trying to extend that because her life has had an impact on more people and institutions than any of ours will, put together."

"Because of her, lives could be saved."



The fundraisers

The pediatrician kept her office open after hours so Shaun Westfall '02 and Alison Kelly Westfall '02 could bring in 11-day-old Carson

for yet another weigh-in.

Baby Carson was not gaining weight the way a healthy newborn should. And now the doctor had received abnormal results from one of the newborn screening tests.

In March 2009 in the quiet of the deserted office, the pediatrician broke the news: "Carson is testing positive for cystic fibrosis."

"And we were, 'OK, what's cystic fibrosis?' We had no idea what it was," says Alison. "And she said, 'The worst thing you can do is go home

telling her to do something dangerous. I feel responsible for her death in that."

But as the phone rang with these callers, Mary saw that Maria's experience was not isolated. She decided it was important to talk openly and frankly about Maria — her qualities and her imperfections — so she might be a vehicle for prompting improvements in the military's attitudes about and actions after reports of sexual violence.

"At that moment in my life, I felt I was

and look on the Internet about this.’

“So we went home and looked at the Internet,” Alison says, laughing, “and read all the different terms and about the short lifespan, and just started to freak out.”

But freaking out is not a way of life for Shaun and Alison, who met while running cross-country for UD.

Further testing had confirmed that Carson had inherited a particular gene defect from both of them. Shaun and Alison, it turned out, are among the 10 million Americans who silently carry a single defective, recessive gene. The faulty gene improperly regulates a protein involved in moving certain fluids through cell walls. With two faulty genes, Carson’s body produces thick, sticky mucus capable of clogging his lungs and leading to life-threatening lung infections. Without treatment, other thickened byproducts would obstruct his pancreas and stop natural enzymes from helping his body break down and absorb food.

But less than two months after Carson’s diagnosis — while Alison was on maternity leave and the couple was still trying to get their baby’s treatments under control — they jumped into a Dayton fundraising walk, benefiting the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation. With family and friends, they created a team, christening it Carson’s Crew.

Coincidentally, Ohio is home to a second Carson’s Crew: a family in a small northern Ohio town whose two children have CF. In fall 2010, Shaun and Alison drove up to attend a CF Foundation benefit that family had organized. They were moved — and inspired.

“The next day we were driving home,” Alison says, “and we said, ‘We could do that.’”

And they did, with help from their parents, a ton of friends and generous Dayton-area businesses. In late September 2011, 220 supporters

showed up at the UD Arena Flight Deck for Flying Towards a Cure. The evening included a buffet, silent auction, basket raffle and video that Shaun made about a typical day with Carson — from his lung treatment regimen and diet to his tearing around the house like a typical, adorable 3-year-old boy.

The event netted \$20,600, part of the



we both feel really strongly that we are seeing the benefits of that research really quickly, and that right there is an amazing thing. It pushes us to want to do more and give them everything we can think of to continue that research.”

This past January, the federal Food and Drug Administration approved Kalydeco, a drug that treats one of the less-common of the hundreds of cystic fibrosis mutations. Carson suffers from a more-common mutation, which would need two mechanisms corrected. The Westfalls are thrilled because clinical trials are under way that combine Kalydeco with a second drug.

The Kalydeco breakthrough, on the heels of their benefit, filled the Westfalls with a sense of purpose and accomplishment. And, says Shaun, they have been surprised and humbled by the number of individuals and Dayton businesses eager to join them in their efforts, even though CF is but one of many worthy causes in the world today.

Such support, he says, “makes the ‘work’ seem easy.”

The expert

At 12:30 a.m. one summer night in 1991, Gail Brown Callaway ’81 was running laps in San Jose, Calif., along with 30 other volunteers. As she rhythmically circled the track — her leg of the American Cancer Society’s fundraising 24-Hour Run, as the Relay for Life was called back

then — a realization struck her.

“Something,” she thought, “isn’t right in my life.”

But what? An electrical engineer, Gail had gone to work for Hewlett-Packard straight out of UD, advanced to R&D, then to teaching field-service engineers. Her work had taken her to Australia and Hong Kong; her lifestyle allowed for fundraising activities such as the run. A problem solver by nature, she puzzled through that lingering thought as the summer wore on.

Shortly after the run, her brother and only sibling Gary ’79 flew out from Columbus, Ohio, for a Bay Area visit. Gary had been diagnosed three years earlier with multiple sclerosis, a chronic, unpredictable disease that attacks the central nervous system. During the visit, Gail was struck by her brother’s physical struggles. He used a cane, he moved slowly and he had bladder issues that left her waiting a very long time outside the men’s room at a San Francisco Giants game.

That fall, HP presented a severance offer: A year’s salary for employees who left. With that news, Gail knocked on the door of admissions at San Jose State University and landed with the chair of the biology department. She wanted to study physical therapy, she told him, so she could become the family expert on her brother’s condition and a resource for helping him deal with increasing disability.

The chair shook his head. “You are a trouble-shooter,” he told her. “You want to figure out what is going on with your brother? You should be a doctor.” He took out a pad and pencil and laid out the course of study that would turn an electrical engineer into a medical school candidate.

Six years later, in 1997, Gail graduated from the University of Cincinnati College of Medicine, chosen because of its proximity to her brother’s Columbus home. She did her residency in internal medicine and pediatrics. And now, in western Maryland, where she practices at Smithsburg Family Medical Center, she has a reputation as a primary care physician who is skillful with treating MS.

Gail thanks her brother for inspiring her to circle back to her high school love of biology and for her deep interest in MS. However, Gary was unable to keep an early promise he made to her, that his disease would not be fatal. In 2002, at age 44, he died from complications of MS.

With his death, Gail found a new cause: raising money to support research funded by the National Multiple Sclerosis Society. She started with the Walk MS, and then in 2005, Bike MS — a two-day, 150-mile ride that takes place on different routes throughout the U.S. Taking to her bike was fitting because, each summer day as kids, she and her big brother pedaled to the



neighborhood pool in the Chicago suburb of Niles, Ill.

When Gail and her husband, Lee Callaway, train for Bike MS, “it helps me remember my brother,” she says. “Even though he’s not here anymore, it’s great motivation to help people after him — and hopefully find a cure so people don’t have to endure what he did.”

In her seven Bike MS rides — with 2012’s to come — Gail has raised \$76,605, mainly from modest donations. Local companies provide

items for a raffle, and for three months her medical office sells tickets for the drawing at \$1 each. She asks friends via email or postcards to sponsor her.

And she organizes an annual Girls Night Out with an admission fee and activities such as manicures, massages and jewelry making. Professionals donate their services, Gail pays for the food and drink, and the gate all goes to the MS Society.

Back in her office, Gail is mindful of how she felt during her 14 years as the sister of an MS patient. She wanted things explained clearly to her. She wanted to know about resources such as information, equipment and family support. She knows too well how tough a serious disease is on loved ones.

As a lasting gift from her brother, says the engineer-turned-healer, “I have more compassion.”

The advocate

The details of the mishandled birth of Adam Susser, detailed in Florida Senate Bill No. 38, are such a horrifying case of medical negligence that reading them is almost too much to bear.

So it is enough to know that Gary ’79 and Judy Sussner’s fraternal twin boys were born on July 10, 2000, in Coral Springs, Fla. After two weeks in neonatal intensive care, baby Brandon was fine; today he is a soccer-playing honor-roll student.

Adam, however, was severely oxygen-deprived. He is now wheelchair bound, uses a feeding tube and will forever require vigilant attention and help with basic daily activities. He can speak but a handful of words.

A trust established by the court provides an annuity that helps support his needs. But the reality remains for Adam that he is cortically blind; that means brain damage caused his vision loss. And the prolonged lack of oxygen during birth left him with quadriplegic cerebral

palsy, a disorder caused by damage to the developing brain.

“He can see with his heart and with his ears. So basically we surround him with love and affection,” says Gary, a consumer rights lawyer in Boynton Beach, Fla. “We were blessed with two special sons.”

In July 2004, Gary and Judy started a foundation in Adam’s name, “to promote awareness and to help others,” he says, “including the college students who want to help these children.”

Adam, who turns 12 in July, has a heart-melting smile and thick dark hair. While he continues to live with severe deficits, he has made progress, thanks to good nutrition, education, enrichment activities and medical care.

At age 3, a month after a stem cell transplant in Mexico with umbilical cord blood cells from a U.S. lab, Adam gained a limited amount of vision. Whether it was by coincidence or cause-and-effect his parents cannot say for sure, but they are elated. His eye health improved further with experimental laser surgery at Washington University’s medical complex in St. Louis. Double hip surgeries and regular physical therapy have enabled him to walk by being placed into a custom walker. He attends special classes in public school.

A core value of the Adam Susser Foundation is to support students who choose careers devoted to assisting the developmentally disabled. The foundation funds scholarships for recipients selected by Florida Atlantic and Florida International universities who are studying occupational and physical therapy, speech therapy and special education.

Over the years, the foundation’s mission has evolved into raising public awareness and public involvement for special needs children, advocating for legitimate stem cell research, and counseling other families, particularly against

fraudulent treatments.

“My wife is very involved and speaks out, as do I,” says Gary. “But I attend more of the political events because I am not afraid to speak up, and I don’t give a rat’s patootie about crossing swords.”

At age 4, Adam appeared on *Oprah* — wheeled onto the set by his devoted twin — for a segment

“Adam cuts across so many issues,” says Gary. “Stem cell research, medical malpractice, limitation on damages, children’s rights, rights of the disabled, education.”

The Sussers cannot recall a particular moment that prompted them to start a foundation. The need was as obvious as a hurricane. Their efforts are not a form of emotional healing. In fact, the couple’s sense of heartache and anguish has grown, says Gary, because the more he and Judy give, it “just gives more insight into what the need is, and how our society and our government have failed those in need.”

His parents and Judaism, he says, taught him a responsibility to help others.

“My wife and I don’t tithe per se,” Gary says, “but we give thousands of dollars to charities that deal with children. We love doing that. Everything you can think of, we get involved in.

“And we speak out, because there’s not enough being done for these kids, in our opinion. Because they are all innocents.”

The comforters

Domus Pacis Family Respite, a nonprofit program in the majestic mountains of Colorado, had many beginnings before it actually began.

In a way, the seed for Domus Pacis — Latin for “House of Peace” — was planted in 1990, during the year that

Vince White-Petteruti ’73 drove between Chicago and Cleveland nearly every weekend to be with his ailing father and offer comfort to his mother. Later, Vince treasured the sense of peace he felt from having spent that time together.

After Vince’s dad died, there was the suggestion of his wife that they take a short break to cross-country ski in Colorado. When the couple arrived in December 1990, the ski town of Breckenridge had no snow. So instead, they looked at property. By the time Vince and Marylouise re-

turned to their kids and corporate lives in Chicago, they had bought 10 forested acres with a view of Baldy Mountain and an intention to relocate there in retirement.

There was also the last-minute girls’ getaway to Vail, Colo., that Marylouise — known as “Duck” — organized in July 1997 with her two sisters and mother. Her mother had advanced lung cancer, and doctors warned this was her last opportunity to travel.

Duck learned two things from that Vail trip: First, it is very complicated to plan a medically safe, enjoyable vacation for someone seriously ill — yet it is critical that the honored guest see none of that effort. And second, that the joy from a relaxing week with family was long lived. Duck was heartened by the post-trip glow that her mother carried through her final days.

All those experiences melded together one sunny Colorado day in 2001. Duck and Vince, now retired, had just cleared the footprint for their mountain cabin. Vince left with their son Nic and daughter Sarah ’01 on a weeklong hike to maintain forest trails. Alone, Duck turned to the July sky and asked the Lord why they had been able to move here as planned, why their children were doing well, why she and Vince felt secure enough financially and emotionally to leave corporate America.

“And as soon as I let go of that thought,” Duck says, “it came back to me: ‘Do for other families as you did for yours.’ And I knew without a doubt, it was the respite.”

That meant devoting their blessings to provide other families the happy memories of a week together, cradled by nature and caring strangers. Duck spent the rest of the day formulating the strategic plan.

When Vince emerged from the backcountry, she informed him of this revelation. They immediately called the architect, who redesigned their home to easily host visiting families and

donor activities.

Their resulting nonprofit, Domus Pacis Family Respite (DO-mus PAH-chis), extends a free week in Colorado High Country for families in the throes of cancer, celebrating the end of treatment or in hospice care. Duck, a former senior vice president in global advertising, is executive director; Vince, a former steel industry

available properties; many mountain vacation homes are normally occupied only a few weeks a year. More than 75 partners from Colorado’s medical and social work worlds provide the patient/family referrals, a process that reassures everyone from the IRS to donors.

Summit County businesses, residents and youth groups donate meals and recreation passes, fill welcome baskets and bake treats. In 2011, Domus Pacis was named Outstanding Nonprofit of the Year as part of the local Summit Foundation’s Community Collaboration Awards. “The project is also a way to teach philanthropy,” Duck says, “across all generations and economic levels.”

At times, it is tough to face so much suffering, especially when the patients are children. But Duck finds comfort in knowing that she and Vince recognized and met their life’s purpose.

Excerpts of heartfelt letters fill the Domus Pacis website. The landscape itself builds a sense of peace, says Vince: “Nature and God and the mountains, the lakes and the flowers: They just all contribute.” **UD**

Janet Filips ’77 has done thousands of interviews in her journalism career, which began at The Journal Herald and Dayton Daily News and continued in Portland and Eugene, Ore. She remains interested in hearing people’s stories because of human beings’ incredible capacity to persevere, inspire and amaze. This article made her feel extra proud

to be a UD alumna. Janet is also author of The Luscious Cookbook.

<CONTINUED CONVERSATIONS>

SERVICE WOMEN’S ACTION NETWORK:

servicewomen.org

CARSON’S CREW: www.ccrew.org

BIKING FOR MS: www.ridegailride.org

ADAM SUSSER FOUNDATION:

www.adamsusserfoundation.org

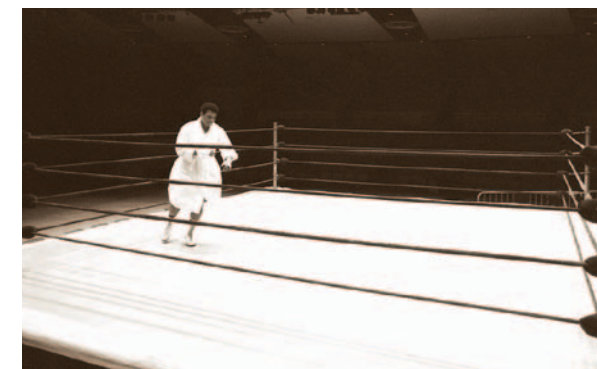
DOMUS PACIS: www.domuspacis.org





Muhammad and me *by Michael Gaffney '71*

With only a camera lens between himself and the heavyweight champion of the world, UD graduate Michael Gaffney uncovered the intimate moments of Muhammad Ali's life.



Elvis Presley was dead. I had always wanted to photograph The King, and I had missed my chance.

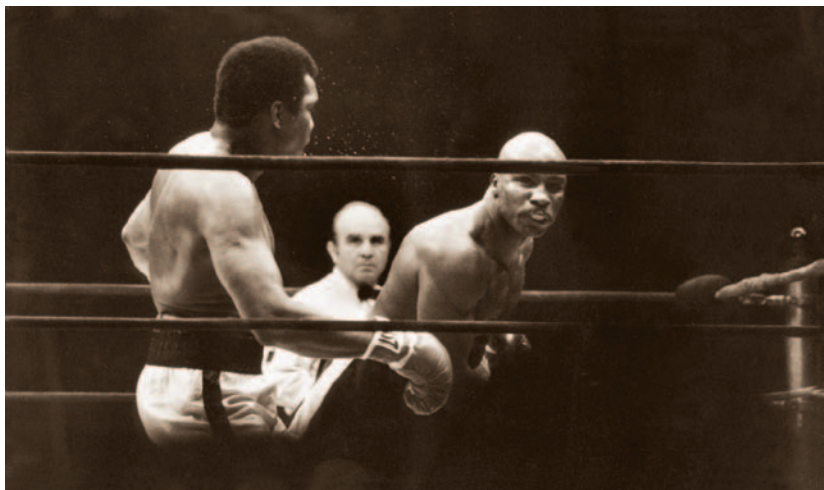
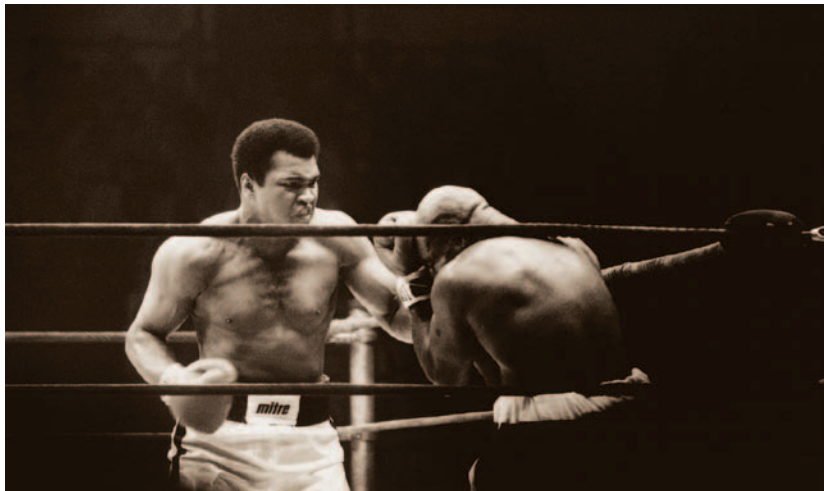
There was no way I was going to miss photographing The Champ.

Elvis died Aug. 16, 1977. Later that month, I leafed through the newspaper and stopped on a story of three Ohio guys who had jumped in a car and driven to Muhammad Ali's mountain-top training camp near Deer Lake, Pa. If they could do it, I could, too.

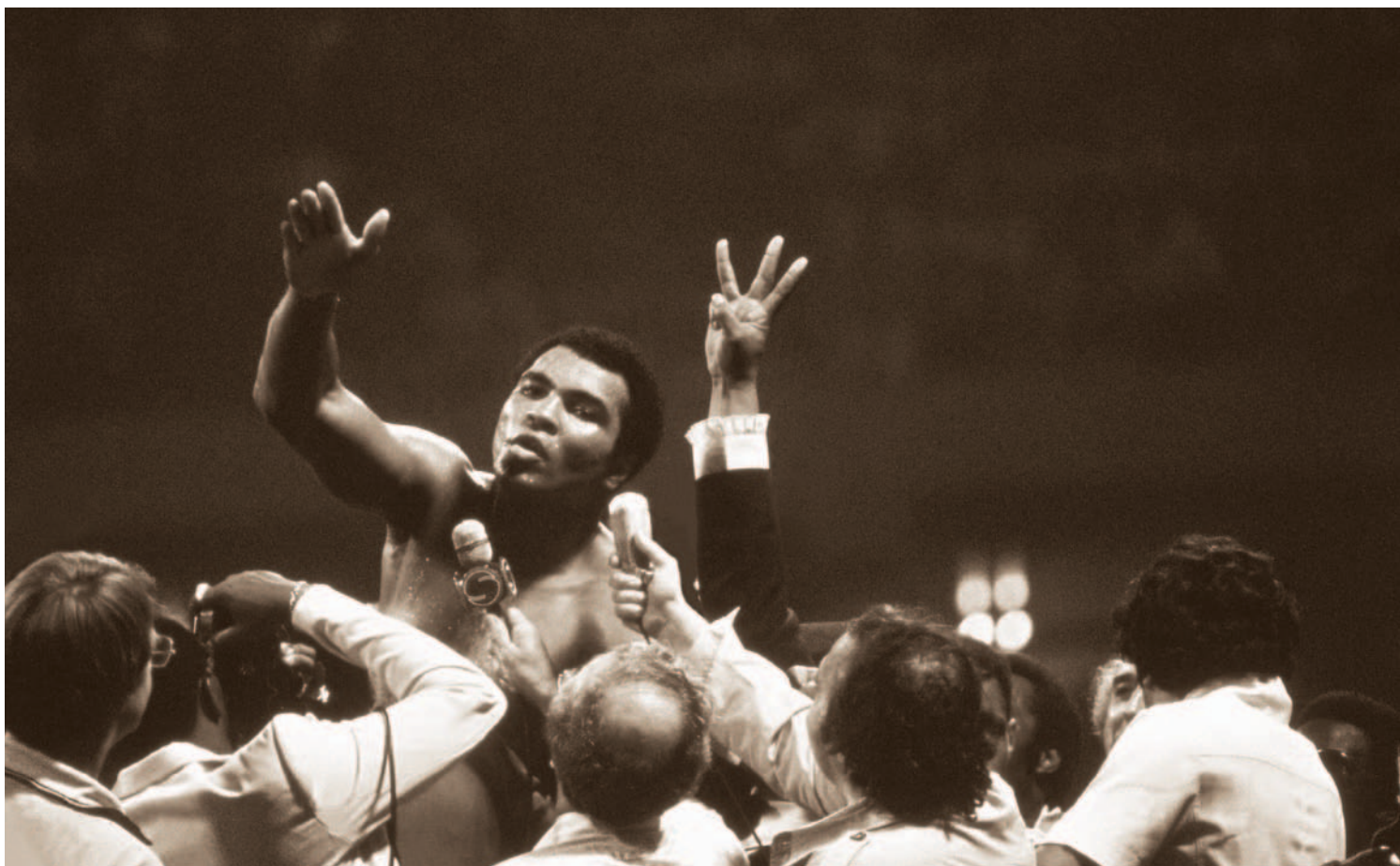
Muhammad — The Champ — had already established himself as one of the greatest

heavyweight fighters of all time; he had captured worldwide attention; and, at 35, he was an aging boxer in a young man's game. I was chief photographer at New Jersey's *The Daily Record* on a two-week vacation. I threw my Nikons into the back of our royal blue Volkswagen — my wife named it "Herbie" — and drove the two-and-a-half hours west into the mountains.

The camp was completely open to visitors. I pulled up and met Gene Kilroy, Muhammad's manager, who led me into a room. There, Muhammad lounged on a couch, robed and with bare feet, waiting to start his day's training. I explained I was on



RIGHT,
ALI VS. SHAVERS FIGHT,
SEPTEMBER 1977



ALI VS. SPINKS, SEPTEMBER 1978,
ALI'S THIRD HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE



assignment for Gamma-Liaison, an international photo agency. Muhammad welcomed me with a wave: “Shoot whatever you want.” I quickly understood why he was the world’s most photographed person. There was something rare about his openness, accessibility and honesty that I knew would make for great pictures.

Three days into the assignment, in the dark of morning, we drove down the mountain to the flats of Deer Lake. Muhammad and I ran two miles, him training, me photographing with flash blazing. Back in the Oldsmobile, I cozied

in the backseat with Muhammad’s brother and his trainer when Muhammad made a dramatic pronouncement: “No man alive has run up my mountain.” We drove on, and he said it again. I realized I was the only one in the car with running shoes on.

He must be talking to me.

“Stop the car,” I said. It was still dark as I ran with Muhammad’s cornerman, Bundini Brown, driving behind and lighting my way. I was in great shape, I was a runner, I got halfway up, and I was sucking eggs. I thought, “This is ridiculous, I have to keep going, I have

to keep going, I can’t let him down.” Fifteen minutes was an eternity. As we approached the top, Muhammad was first out of the car, yelling, “You’re the only man alive to run up my mountain.” It wasn’t until after I finished that I realized he had pulled this on many people; I was the only one to succeed. In me, he saw something that he liked — a drive and ability to push and get what I wanted.

I wanted photos of Muhammad and, in those two weeks, I got them.

When I told Muhammad I was leaving, he asked me to be his personal photographer for

a year. In his best Marlon Brando Godfather voice, he said, “I’ll make you an offer you can’t refuse.”

I laughed and said I needed to talk to my wife. Halfway home, I pulled up to a pay phone in front of a motel in Easton, Pa., dropped in my coins and dialed Debby. “What does this mean?” she asked. I told her it meant a lot of traveling all over the world covering his fights. She said, “We need to talk.” When I walked in the house, Debby said, “If you don’t do this, you’ll regret it for the rest of your life. It is the opportunity of a lifetime.”

I gave my two weeks at the paper.

In 1968, I was a sophomore at UD from a family of five kids just trying to make my way. I was slopping trays in the Marycrest cafeteria for a meal ticket, and me and Johnny Kennelly were unloading trucks for the Teamsters during the holiday season for extra cash.

Then I got a present. My brother, on R&R in Bangkok from the Vietnam War, bought me a Yashica 125 twin lens reflex camera. I had never

owned a camera before. The closest I had ever got was running home from school on Fridays to be the first in our family to pull *Life* magazine from the mailbox and page through photos from all over the world while lying on my belly on the living room floor.

I bought a roll of 120 film and started shooting. In an alley in Dayton, there was a young Spanish girl, maybe 12 years old. She stood in front of a garage door with peeling paint and looked right into the camera. It was haunting. A friend showed me how to develop film and make a print. I took that paper and put it in the



“MUHAMMAD ALI DAY,”
DETROIT

DEER LAKE BOXING
CAMP, PENNSYLVANIA

LOUISVILLE, KY.

PRESS CONFERENCE,
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

developer, and the image of this little girl came out. Even with just the black light of the dark-room, in that image I saw that this was what I wanted to do.

I took all the fine arts courses I could find, and I graduated with a degree in marketing and a minor in fine art, which no one I knew had ever heard of before. I went on to learn how to tell stories from *Newsweek*’s Thomas Orr and then into newspapers, where I always had three cameras hanging around my neck and got to shoot my favorite Yankee, Willie Randolph, and fall in love with Joe Namath and the

Jets, all before I met Muhammad.

My year with him became defined by a fight trilogy — Muhammad winning by decision after 15 brutal rounds with Earnie Shavers in September 1977, losing his championship belt to Leon Spinks in February 1978, and besting Spinks in a rematch September 1978, winning the heavyweight title for a record third time, a feat never accomplished before or since. He was “The Greatest,” “The Champ,” champion of the world.

The mastery of Muhammad Ali can be summed in a single hit he took in the second round of the Shavers fight, my first heavyweight match. Shavers came in low and landed a right on Muhammad’s chin. In the photos, you can see the sweat knocking off Muhammad and the compression in his back from the force of the blow. Muhammad was essentially knocked out; I saw his knees buckle, and anyone who has fought knows that when the legs go, you’re down. But Ali bounced off the ropes. He started feigning wild bolo punches, yelling at Shavers, “You didn’t get me!” Muhammad was near un-

consciousness, but he convinced Shavers, the judges and me that the punch didn’t count. And it bought him time to recover. Later, after 15 rounds and a decision in Muhammad’s favor, Shavers admitted his mistake. Shavers should have knocked him out then, but instead he believed Muhammad’s ruse and conserved his energy for the rounds to come.

From the beginning, I saw my work as a documentary. In that year, I captured more than 8,000 photographs and tape-recorded his voice. I even channeled George Plimpton and danced around the ring to prove that The Champ and I

had both made the right career choices.

When Muhammad sparred, he would take a beating, going three rounds without throwing a punch until the last 30 seconds. He trained to function in an unconscious state. He theorized that he could make himself immune to the punishment by toughening up. He had great skin — he didn’t cut like most boxers — and his recuperative powers were amazing. It was his strength. Did it contribute to his Parkinson’s? I don’t know. But the fights were damaging his liver, and Dr. Ferdie Pacheco, his personal physician, quit because he felt Muhammad was destroying himself.

But the documentary was about more than the boxing. I took the responsibility to show what most people couldn’t see. My goal was to pull him away from the crowd, which was hard, because he was the most popular person in the world. In Miami Beach, Fla., I asked him to go running. “I don’t run on sand,” he said. I told him it would strengthen his legs, and he played along. He pulled on combat boots, and I took pictures of him running, alone, on the beach.

On that trip, I also took photos of Muhammad with his newborn daughter, Laila. Recently, in *People* magazine, I saw a story about



ALI WITH LAILA,
JANUARY 1978

how Laila hung that photo above the crib of her new baby girl. She told the magazine, “It’s like a light shining down on her from my dad.”

People love a story of redemption. That is the story of Muhammad Ali.

I first told that story four years ago in an exhibition to raise money for the Morristown Neighborhood House in New Jersey, where generations of boys like me learned as kids to box. Bert Randolph Sugar, the foremost authority on boxing, sent an ESPN crew to cover it. Then the

exhibit traveled to London.

The exposure and the reaction showed me people were still interested in Muhammad, and I decided to write a book. His image and his words put him in the context of history. He once told me that, after he took conscientious objector status for Vietnam, most people came to his fights to see him lose: “They came and they booed.” When the war finally ended and the country realized what a mistake the war was, they came back to his side. You couldn’t help but be around someone so powerful and so courageous. I’m not glorifying him; he had

his flaws. But he lived a principled life founded on religious beliefs of peace, tolerance and understanding. There was a contrast between the violent world in which he earned a living and how respected he was for his acts of humanitarianism. He looked at his position of fame as a means to give a voice to the people who needed to be heard.

There were many special moments during my year with *The Champ*, which began with my run up the mountain and Muhammad lighting the way. What I learned was that Muhammad’s message, the light that he shared with the



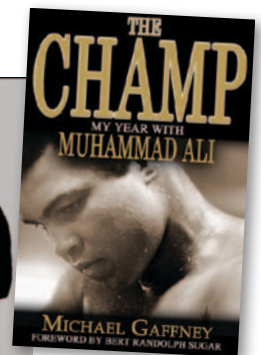
world, was a message of hope. I photographed it in the tears of a proud man who with thousands welcomed Muhammad to Detroit. I saw it in the beggars to whom he handed \$100 bills outside his hotel room in Bogotá, Colombia. Everywhere we went, it was always the same, always found in their eyes. Muhammad made them proud of who they were and dared them to dream and hope.

When Muhammad fought
Sonny Liston in 1964 for Muhammad’s first

heavyweight title, my brother and I listened to the fight out of Miami Beach on a transistor radio. I was 14 years old and made a \$5 bet that that big, bad Sonny Liston would win. It was the first and last time I would bet against *The Champ*. **UD**

*Gaffney, right, now specializes in corporate photography out of his office in Morristown, N.J. His exhibition has been released as a book, *The Champ: My**

*Year With Muhammad Ali, which is available in print and ebook through Diversion Books at online retailers. Gaffney gave an advance copy to Ali’s wife, Lonnie, who presented it to *The Champ* on his 70th birthday, Jan. 17, 2012. Gaffney’s photos will be part of an Ali exhibit at Foreman’s in London during the 2012 Summer Olympics.*



Follow Eric Benbow

'94 into the woods,

where he's challenging

students to move be-

yond the suspect world

of TV forensic science

and answer questions

that could give new life

THE CURIOUS CASE OF FORENSICS

to the study of death.

By Cameron Fullam



"SO WHAT? WHO CARES?"

The questions came two decades ago from the back of the room — a senior, tall with black hair and glasses. Two dozen bored faces that only moments ago had been watching the clock were now fixed on Eric Benbow, a junior transfer student completing his first year as a biology major at UD. He stood alone at the front of the classroom.

Twenty minutes earlier, he had dimmed the lights and flipped on the overhead projector. The illuminated screen showed an aquatic insect that filters water through fans on its head in search of bacteria to eat. With chalk in hand, Benbow had filled the blackboard with crude drawings, formulas and key points, hypothesizing how water flow might affect the insect's life cycle. Then came the questions.

"I said something, but it wasn't very good," said Benbow '94, now an assistant professor in UD's biology department. "Probably to the effect of, 'Understanding stream flow characteristics and the insect's responses to changes in flow could lead to the ability to control their population.' I forget exactly."

But he hasn't forgotten the questions. They have followed him through life — in Ohio woodlands, through Ghanaian streams, into labs and classrooms — and directed his mission as a researcher and an educator answering his own questions and sparking new ones in the minds of the next generation of scientists.

I spy a fly

Benbow and two students hunched over a pig carcass, not believing what they were seeing.

It was late May 2011, unseasonably cold, and the sky had been dumping rain all night. Their lanterns looked thin in the blackness. Three-inch thorns on honey locust trees stretched to shred their yellow ponchos. Slippery mud sent them sprawling. Low-hanging limbs slapped their wet faces.

Roughly four hours earlier, they had placed six fresh pig carcasses in woods outside of Dayton. They were returning now, just before midnight, to study the progress of their

decomposition. The trio was studying how bacteria and insects, particularly blow flies, interact in decomposition and how that information can be used to improve estimates of how long an organism — be it a pig in a science experiment or a murder victim dumped in the woods — has been dead.

"Flies don't fly in the dark, though we don't fully understand why," Benbow said. "Because of this, it's generally accepted among forensic entomologists that flies don't lay eggs at night, or in cold weather or the rain. If you find a maggot on a carcass in the morning, it is assumed eggs were laid that morning or before nightfall the day before."

The waterlogged team expected to confirm this. Instead, they witnessed a female blow fly walk out of the pig's nostril, scamper a few feet and then disappear. Shining a flashlight into the nose, the three scientists saw what looked like 30 to 50 small grains of white rice, arranged in a pea-sized clump: blow fly eggs.

"Write this down," Benbow told his students. "What you just saw isn't supposed to happen."

So what? Just a month before their nocturnal discovery, a criminal case was decided based in part on evidence of blow fly larvae on a dead body. A forensic entomologist testified about time of death. What were the chances, he was asked, of flies laying eggs on the victim's body in the middle of the night under dry, warm conditions?

"He said it was incredibly unlikely or would never happen," Benbow said. "But there we were, under the harshest conditions. We saw it. If a criminal investigator assumes eggs were laid in the morning when they were actually laid the night before, the post-mortem interval would be off by 12 hours."

Who cares? Senior biology major Maureen Berg '12, who was with Benbow that night. She followed up on the unusual incident with a research project of her own. Returning to the same woods at nightfall, she set out several baits — some on the ground and some suspended 3 feet off the ground — under high light, low light and no light conditions. The experiment tested which conditions were most favorable for a blow fly to lay eggs at night.

Berg observed no nocturnal egg laying, even under high light; however, the baits on the ground and with the most light were consistently the first to have eggs deposited in the morning. She is working the results into a paper she plans to submit for publication. Benbow encourages his students to explore new ideas and pursue work of professional quality.

"There are times students see something in the field that I've taken for granted, but they see something because their eyes are fresh," he said. "I always make sure they get credit."

Pebble in a stream

As a boy, Benbow spent summer days wading and digging in the streams of State Farm Park in northeast Kettering, Ohio. He'd bring crayfish, minnows, leeches and other creek creatures home, where his mother allowed him to keep them.

Years later, when he once described his fieldwork to his mother, he said, "You know when I used to go out to the creek to hunt for crayfish and catch minnows? I'm doing that now but with a \$10,000 piece of equipment instead of a Styrofoam cup."

He still visits those streams with students and also with his 4-year-old daughter, Arielle, whose favorite activity with Daddy is putting on flip-flops to wade in the water and dig up critters.

"At a recent parent-teacher conference at Arielle's preschool, I learned that she is always digging up worms and bugs to show to the other kids," he said with a proud smile. "And she does it in heels and a dress."

Both of his daughters — Alia is 1 — will be entomologists, he said, only half joking. "I at least want them to appreciate insects, not to be afraid."

So far, so good. Arielle confidently picks up millipedes, but she avoids centipedes (she knows they bite). And when Benbow's wife, Melissa Fortman Benbow '04, finds a spider crawling in a corner, it's Arielle who runs to



LARRY BURGESS

her rescue.

"You know, Mommy, this one won't bite," she'll say as she scoops it up in her hand and releases it outside.

Still, there is a flyswatter in Benbow's home: "Flies carry pathogens," he said.

Death becomes him

Forensic science is under the microscope. In 2009, the National Research Council issued what Benbow characterized as a scathing report criticizing the forensic sciences for a lack of sound scientific research.

Benbow is among a team of researchers at the forefront of responding to this report with two articles published in 2011 on the future of forensic science research. That same year, he received a grant from the National Institute of Justice (in collaboration with Texas A&M University and the USDA-Agricultural Research Service) to fund his research on the interaction of insects and microbes in body decomposition. The nearly half-million-dollar grant was UD's first from the NIJ and its first for forensic research.

"DNA fingerprinting was the only one

that escaped strong criticism from the NRC," Benbow said. "But for the rest of the forensic sciences, too much evidence is anecdotal, and there is virtually no data on error rates. We don't know how often these techniques are wrong."

Meanwhile, thanks to popular TV shows like *CSI: Crime Scene Investigation*, the general public is fed the perception that forensics can pick out the tiniest of threads to unravel an entire case.

"It's a glammed-up, fabricated portrayal of forensics, and this can hurt cases," said Benbow, who has worked on several cases and testified in one. "Juries have an unrealistic expectation of evidence, that a scientist can simply go out to a crime scene, find all of the evidence and close the case. But it's a lot of work, and the data aren't always crisp and clean."

In a recent experiment, Benbow and graduate student Andy Lewis '08 — the third person with Benbow and Berg that night in the woods — found that for a person on trial, the difference between "guilty" and "not guilty" could be 85 feet.

Blow flies are often the first insects to lay eggs on decomposing remains, usually within hours or even minutes after death. The larvae hatch and develop through life stages — called instars — at a rate closely linked to temperature. The warmer the air and soil, the more quickly they grow.

From the time they hatch until they reach the third instar, they are simply growing bigger — about the size of a grain of rice at first instar to 10 times larger by third instar — feeding on the rapidly decomposing carcass. During the third instar, they stop feeding and crawl away in search of a dark, moist place to burrow, become pupae and begin the process of metamorphosis to become flies.

On average, in Ohio's summer climate, the entire process — from first instar to pupae — takes five to seven days.

Combining the size of the oldest blow fly larvae with data on temperature and other environmental conditions, forensic entomologists can calculate the age of larvae and thus determine the time of initial colonization, biological data that then assists in establishing a time of death.

"It is, therefore, essential that investigators locate the oldest larvae at a crime scene, otherwise the interpretation of the insect data can be compromised and erroneous," Benbow said.

When forensic entomologists arrive at a

scene, they search for the oldest larvae, looking under leaf debris and digging up soil samples. They collect the larvae using forceps or common tablespoons and often kill them by dropping them in ethanol or boiling them in water to stop their growth. For this, some entomologists carry camp stoves into the field.

Most forensic entomologists recommend a search radius of 10 meters for the oldest larvae. Like with flies and egg laying, it's conventional wisdom that larvae burrow into the ground to begin pupation within 2 to 10 meters of the carcass.

But in Benbow and Lewis' study, the larvae from two of six pig carcasses moved farther, with one larval mass traveling 14 meters and the other 26 meters — about 85 feet.

"Our study suggests that in a forensic case with insect evidence, there would be a one-in-three chance that the oldest larvae would not be collected if the search stayed within the current recommendation of 10 meters," Benbow said.

Missing the oldest larvae could affect a time-of-death estimate that might bolster or contradict an alibi.

Still, even with improved research, Benbow knows there will always be uncertainty. Expert testimony will always be expert opinion. But what he hopes he can offer is solid, objective data that can establish a degree of certainty.

"If we can go from making estimates with, for instance, a 50/50 probability to something like 85 percent based on research and data, then you can start giving juries something more concrete to consider, something more objective," he said.

Stitching disciplines

Forensic entomology has long been an isolated field of study, but Benbow and his colleagues are finding ways to link it to other dis-

ciplines. Benbow considers himself a forensic ecologist because of his research on the interactions between microbes and insects. How does the soil composition of where the body is laid affect insect behavior? How do bacteria interact with — even communicate with — insects? What if a body is dumped in the water?

This last question nagged at Jen Lang '10,



Benbow with his 4-year-old daughter, Arielle, at Magee Park near Bellbrook, Ohio

now a graduate student in Benbow's lab. The research on decomposition in water is remarkably slim, and even fewer studies have focused on the role of bacteria. But as a microbiologist who "likes going outside," Lang couldn't resist pursuing an answer.

She studies biofilm — the slime on rocks —

which is rich in biological diversity. "It's like a rainforest on a smaller scale," she said.

Under Benbow, whom she describes as a mentor, she has linked her biofilm research and aquatic insect behavior to estimates of post-mortem interval, or time after death. This new approach caught the attention of the American Society of Forensic Sciences, which awarded

Lang, Benbow and collaborators a small grant this summer to explore interactions of aquatic insects and biofilm formation on decomposing pig carcasses.

Lang is also organizing a session on aquatic entomology at the Entomological Society of America's annual meeting in November. She

Iffy science

ate programs to include scholarships and fellowships.

In January 2011, U.S. Sen. Patrick Leahy (D-Vt.) introduced The Criminal Justice and Forensic Science Reform Act aimed at ensuring that forensic evidence used in criminal cases is of the highest scientific integrity. The bill was referred to the committee on the judiciary.

control of law enforcement agencies and prosecutors' offices.

■ Support forensic science research on human observer bias and sources of error.

■ Require mandatory accreditation of all forensic laboratories and certification for all forensic science practitioners.

■ Support higher education in the form of forensic science gradu-

forensic science community in this country."

NRC recommendations include:

■ Create a National Institute of Forensic Sciences.

■ Expand research on the accuracy, reliability and validity of the forensic sciences.

■ Remove forensic science services from the administrative

Benbow's barbecue

It's happened to all of us. A fly lands on our hotdog or potato salad, and we casually shoo it away. Most of us don't give it a second thought.

Eric Benbow does. When he sees a fly land on his cookout spread, he thinks of dog poop or the roadkill he noticed down the street.

"There's no doubt in my mind that fly has been touching that roadkill. They can smell that stuff from miles away. The question is, what's it bringing from that roadkill?"

Pathogens, most likely. Regurgitated animal feces aren't uncommon.

Still, he'll eat the hotdog. There's an effective dose of any type of bacteria that must be ingested before it will cause a food-borne illness, Benbow says. It's unlikely one fly will do the trick.

That doesn't mean it doesn't matter. Benbow and colleagues have studied whether flies that feed on flesh treated with antibiotics can carry antibiotic-resistant bacteria. Disease ecology is serious business.

But sometimes even scientists just want to enjoy a backyard barbecue.

For the living

Benbow received his doctorate from UD in 1999. Soon after, his phone rang. On the other end of the line was Richard Merritt, a Michigan State University professor who at the time was one of just six scientists certified by the American Board of Forensic Entomologists.

Merritt had just received a grant to study the effect of road salt on aquatic insects, and he had been discussing the topic with UD biology professor Al Burky, Benbow's doctoral adviser. Within days, Merritt hired Benbow to do post-doctoral work in his lab.

Benbow quickly saw the connection between such research and forensic entomology. "It was just a different group of insects in a different environment," he said.

A few years later, Benbow and Merritt applied the same set of knowledge to a different problem: Buruli ulcer, a disfiguring tropical skin disease thought to be transmitted by a biting water bug.

"I knew nothing of disease ecology, but I was interested in this case," Benbow said. "I approached it as a microbe/insect question."

Victims of Buruli ulcer suffer raw, gaping wounds that can overtake an entire limb and force amputation. Children younger than 15 in sub-Saharan Africa and the elderly in Australia are its primary victims. The social stigma can be

profound, with permanent disfigurement making it difficult to find a spouse or a job in developing countries of Africa. Scientists have long recognized a connection between the disease and bodies of water such as slowly flowing rivers, ponds, swamps and lakes, but the exact mode of transmission is unknown.

In Ghana, Benbow was part of a team of researchers to run tests in the field. Until then, all of the experiments that implicated the biting water bug had been done in the lab. Wearing waders to protect against infection, Benbow spent hours in ponds and streams collecting bugs and water samples. It got so hot, Benbow recalled, that he often wondered whether his waders were leaking as they filled with sweat up to his calves.

His research produced no strong evidence to support the water bug hypothesis. The disease remains a mystery, but Benbow is today among the top researchers in the world studying the transmission of Buruli ulcer into human populations, acting as a consultant for the World Health Organization, which labels Buruli ulcer as one of the most neglected but treatable tropical diseases. More than 50,000 people in 30

countries have contracted the disease, though it often goes unreported.

"The interaction between bacteria and insects affects all kinds of systems," he said. "The more we understand these interactions, the better we can apply it to forensics, disease prevention, the health of our water systems; the possibilities go on and on."

Great questions

In a Science Center classroom full of first-year biology students, Benbow put up a slide of an aquatic insect with the filtering fan on its head — the same one he put up decades ago in the room right across the hall.

He told his students the story of his junior-year presentation. He told them about the questions: "So what? Who cares?"

Then he pointed to the insect and asked them, "Do you know what this is? It's a black fly larva."

It carries disease to hundreds of thousands of people all over Africa, he told them: river blindness. It uses the fans on its head to filter water and feed on the bacteria. Could this natural process be used against it? If an insecticide were developed that could be dropped into streams, would the larvae feed on the particles the way they naturally do? Would that kill them? If so, thousands of people could be spared from disease.

Then he told them about mosquitoes, which lay eggs in aquatic habitats and whose larvae feed on algae and bacteria. What if you could disrupt their feeding through a better understanding of how the microbial communities interact with early larval development, he asked them. Would that reduce the spread of malaria?

"So what? Who cares?"

Nearly 20 years after he stumbled through a response to that simple challenge, after 20 years of research in aquatic habitats, disease ecology and forensics, Benbow has a list of ready answers: Buruli ulcer. Disease transmission. Scientific inquiry. Crime victims' loved ones. Students asking big questions.

"A lot of scientists are in it just for the data, they're not interested in how their data can be useful. Yes, the science is interesting, but once you've testified in court, once you've visited victims of Buruli ulcer, once you've seen how your data can have an impact on people's lives, that's what keeps pushing you forward. That's why it matters." **UD**

Cameron Fullam is assistant director of media relations at UD. He writes stories about science, the arts, education and the University's Catholic identity.

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Virtual doc

CHARLES DOARN '88

Imagine a doctor in Cincinnati operating on an animal in California, an astronaut ill in space, or people in the Amazon living a 300-mile boat ride from the nearest physician.

While he doesn't have a medical degree, Charles Doarn — who studied microbiology before receiving his MBA from UD — uses virtual presence and telemedicine to help them all.

"There's a growing shortage of doctors and nurses nationally and worldwide," Doarn says. "But we can only build so many credible medical schools so fast ... so telemedicine is a more practical solution."

Doarn's definition of telemedicine: "Anytime a doctor and a patient are in two different locations." That could be earth and space.

"I've had the opportunity to implement my degree from UD in helping manage NASA's space medicine programs," he said about his work as a special assistant to NASA's chief health and medical officer.

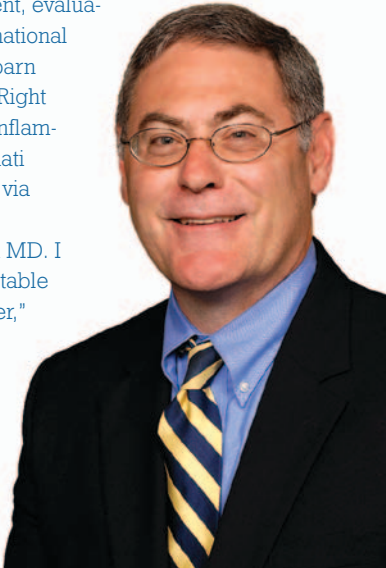
A research professor and the director of telemedicine and e-health at the University of Cincinnati, Doarn works as the U.S. State Department's Fulbright Specialist to help develop telemedicine in Macedonia, where he returned from in April.

"Years ago, I participated in the development of a virtual e-hospital to replace the medical system destroyed in the Balkan War," Doarn says. "Now, we want to develop one like that in Macedonia."

As the director of development, evaluation and monitoring for the International Virtual e-Hospital Foundation, Doarn does similar work at Cincinnati. Right now, he's helping children with inflammatory bowel disease at Cincinnati Children's Hospital receive care via Skype.

"Most people think I have an MD. I don't know if I would feel comfortable taking out someone's gall bladder," Doarn says. "But I'm trying to share my expertise and knowledge of how medicine can be changed using information technology."

—Sara Dorn '12



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ANATOMY OF A CLASS NOTE '90

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—Maureen Schlagen

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Vehicle for change

ELANA CHAPMAN '92

Elana Chapman's work today will change the fuel of tomorrow.

As a biofuel engineer for General Motors Corp., Chapman researches how to increase the amount of ethanol in gasoline to make a cleaner form of energy. She works with fuel economy studies and additives, and she researches how the properties of different fuels affect different engines.

In changing the composition of fuel, however, she also needs to make sure the pipelines it travels through, as well as the car engines it powers, are protected.

"I want to make sure fuels are readily available for people to use and that the product won't fail," Chapman says.

Her career is born out of her interest in cars and engines and her UD classes on combustion.

"I really want to work with engine design and with vehicles," she says.

As a manager, every day of Chapman's job is unique. One day she is in Pontiac, Mich., prepping for meetings and devising test plans; another day she is at the GM proving grounds in Milford, Mich., working with organic chemists and technicians.

She balances her hectic schedule by arranging routine team meetings and constantly reevaluating the progress of her projects.

"My career is finding its own way and opening up doors I never imagined," Chapman says.

One of Chapman's goals is to help the country find a way to use alternative fuels.

This will reduce the cost and demand of petroleum while also providing a source of energy that is readily available.

Chapman is taking her own challenge; she says the next car she buys will be a flex fuel vehicle.

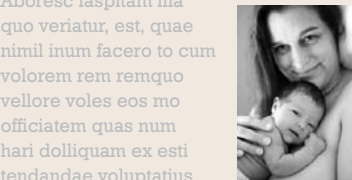
"I see a significant amount of ethanol in the marketplace, be it in five years or 10 years," she says. "I want to be ready for it."

—Maggie Malach '11



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Green and growing

MARIO PARISI '98

Mario Parisi is embracing his ideals by expanding the family business.

In 2007, Parisi branched out from iSupply, a food service company in Fairborn, Ohio, which his grandfather started in 1944. With the "green" initiative just starting to appear on the West Coast, Parisi saw a business opportunity. "This was before green hit mainstream," he says.

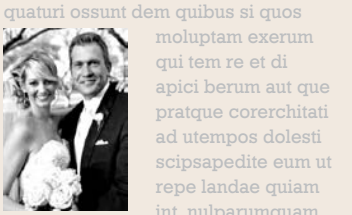
Parisi describes his upbringing as being conscientious about how society lives. "My mom always raised me as an environmentalist," he says, mentioning her concern for animal welfare and opposition to animal testing. "Even when I was at UD — I lived at 330 Kiefaber — I remember when we would have parties. I would pick up the cans of beer and I would walk them down to the recycle dumpster."

While taking political theory at UD, Parisi's professor said environmentalism would be the biggest political issue in the 21st century. "Wars are being fought over natural resources," he says. He wanted to find a way to create a company where he could use his business skills to promote environmentalism.

He started Green Nature Marketing by providing customers, such as Ohio University, with compostable food packaging. He then started marketing organic, free-trade food products by teaming up with farmers. Parisi now sells green products to hospitals, universities, sports stadiums and other customers in 27 states. "Everything we do is geared toward focusing on sustainability," he says.

With the demand for organic products on the rise, Parisi hopes to see the company grow to 50 to 75 representatives in those markets. "What we rely upon for survival is continuous education for the consumer," he says. "We are on our own journey realizing what is or is not in our food, and the movement continues to get stronger and stronger."

—Kaitlyn Ridel '13



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Our man in Moscow

JIM GAZZALE '09

Jim Gazzale was working for free just two years ago at Dayton's WKEF-WRGT. Now, millions see his international stories broadcast on Russia Today, an English-language news channel based in Moscow.

Gazzale lived a double life in his last semester of college. He was a senior electronic media major living on Stonemill Road, attending basketball games and working as Flyer Radio's general manager. He was also a full-time producer at ABC22 in Dayton.

"I gave up my Friday and Saturday nights. I was working 50 hours a week, taking 16 credit hours. I literally never had a day off — it was either a day of class or a day of work," Gazzale says.

After brief stints at local network stations in Louisiana and New York, Gazzale landed an international reporting job in Moscow. Despite a major language barrier, overall culture shock and \$10 boxes of Aunt Jemima pancake mix, Gazzale's position at Russia Today made his move in October worthwhile.

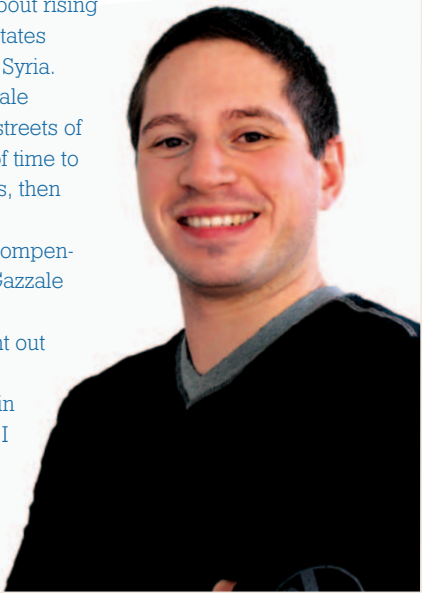
"This is absolutely the best job I've had in my career," Gazzale says. "We broadcast all over the world in 30-plus countries. It makes you want to do the best job you can because there's a possibility millions of people are watching."

A broadcast journalist, Gazzale writes international news stories. Recently, he's been writing about rising tension between the United States and Iran and the uprisings in Syria. When he's not working, Gazzale enjoys roaming the spotless streets of Moscow. And he has plenty of time to wander — he works four days, then gets four off.

Such early success has compensated for the college nights Gazzale gave up.

"When all my friends went out on Thursday nights, I went to sleep because I had to work in the morning," Gazzale says. "I like to think I made the right decision."

—Sara Dorn '12



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Your move

GARRETT COLEMAN '11

To get a little break dance with an Irish step, saunter on over to Hammerstep.

"We're trying to launch a social movement through urban dance," said Garrett Coleman, one of the founding members of Hammerstep, a production that integrates Irish step dance, tap dance and hip-hop. "There hasn't been an exploration of how these art forms can be a form of social commentary, and that's something we're trying to do."

A Pittsburgh native, Coleman began taking Irish step lessons when he was 5, following the path of his mother and three sisters. Competing nationally and internationally, he won honors including world championships at ages 16 and 17. After graduating from high school, he spent a year touring with Riverdance and Trinity Irish Dance Co.

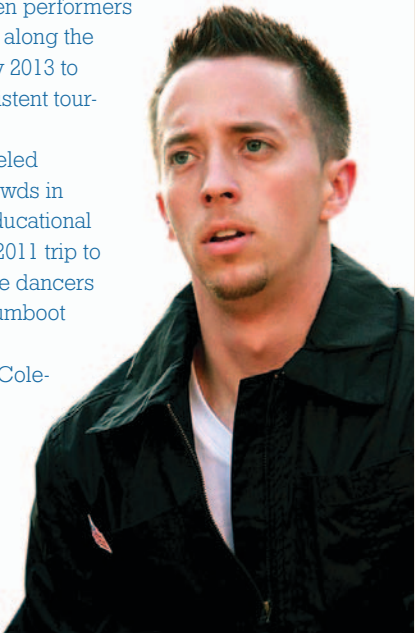
The year of travel made Coleman want to explore potential careers in international studies and public policy. He already had begun examining the intersection of art and social protest, writing a high school thesis on the role of Irish step and tap dance in urban areas. Such work continued at UD, as he examined the historical role of the arts in urban areas and saw similar patterns in hip-hop.

That would influence the integrative nature of Hammerstep, which can have close to a dozen performers from many genres in its shows along the East Coast. Coleman hopes by 2013 to build Hammerstep into a consistent touring production.

Hammerstep has also traveled abroad, performing before crowds in London and participating in educational outreach initiatives, such as a 2011 trip to Soweto, South Africa, where the dancers learned a traditional African gumboot dance.

Such trips always provide Coleman with great material — not just for his production, but for his ongoing goal of using the arts to bridge cultural gaps and promote social change.

—Shannon Shelton Miller



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CLASS NOTES

Send information for Class Notes to: Class Notes, University of Dayton, 300 College Park, Dayton, OH 45469-2963. Or you may send it to: **classnotes@udayton.edu**.

Be sure to include your name, year of graduation and major. For the records office, please include cell phone number. Please also include email address, indicating whether you wish it to appear in Class Notes. Also include maiden name and spouse's name (if applicable). If you're sending information about your children, please include birth dates rather than ages. The magazine does not publish announcements of engagements or pregnancies. Photos of alumni are welcomed and published as space permits. Notes may take up to two issues to publish.



MY (JUST) OLD HOUSE 2012

49 WOODLAND

I lived in a batcave during my senior year at the University of Day-ton.

After sev-eral snags with the housing lottery, Carrie Clements, Liz Martens, Lauren Simcic and I scored 49 Woodland Ave. The single-floored structure was the last real house available during our two-minute housing registration slot.

We fumbled with the lock from the first day until cold fall weather finally let the front door contract to fit its frame. Across

the threshold was a living room, then another, and a kitchen beyond. While we waited for facilities management to bring a breakfast table big enough to seat all of us, I nicknamed the second living room "purgatory."

Expansive, cold white walls shot up to excep-tionally high ceilings. We covered every surface with framed artwork, tapestries, photographs and collages. It didn't feel so cold anymore.

I was the first to move in and had the luxury of choosing the bedroom I would share with Liz.

The middle room was perfect for one, perfect for Lauren with her enviable ward-robe. The frontmo-st room, intended for two, had large windows facing Woodland Avenue — sunny, but not spacious enough. Liz and I instead hauled our furni-ture to the back bedroom, which had a closet-like space. This was my batcave.

The bathroom was even smaller, but weekend nights typically brought us all into the cramped

space, two huddled over the sink while another showered. As we finished getting ready, Liz dragged the futon onto the porch and Carrie's speakers, placed in her window, led us outside.

There, we took in Woodland. Cyclists and families passed by from Woodland Cemetery, to our left, and adjacent Brown Street abounded with after-class snackers.

Our front door was always open, our fridge was always full, and for one year, it was home.

—Seetha Sankaranarayan '12

Take a tour at <http://udquickly.udayton.edu>.

And suggest we take a tour of your old house. Email us at magazine@udayton.edu.

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Please remember to send email address and cell phone number.

Or you may send the information to: **records@udayton.edu**.

Be sure to indicate it is not for Class Notes.

STAY CONNECTED

To be sure you receive the latest news between issues of *University of Dayton Magazine*, update your email address and other information at alumni.udayton.edu. Click on "My UD" to register on the alumni network.

Every era is defined
by its bands. The
Dixie Dynamos
defined theirs in style.

Away in Dixie

With instruments under their arms, Gerry Lonsway '60 and his fellow student bandmates talked their way into men's basketball games by posing as an impromptu pep band.

Did they get good seats?

"Oh, no," Lonsway laughed.

Lonsway played trombone in the Dixie Dynamos, one band in a long line of student-led musical groups spanning the decades and defining the sound — and style — of their generation. He and fellow music students formed a band in late 1957 for the yearly variety show at the end of the football season. They revived old Dixieland tunes but added their own flavor.

"We all hung out together and ate lunch together," said tuba player Jim Scofield '60, who still plays at a restaurant in London, Ohio. "We came together organically."

The Dixie Dynamos spent a lot of time in the band room, where Lonsway jokes they helped band director Maurice Reichard '35 get his gray hair. The band would burst out of the room and spontaneously parade around campus. When band members were invited to parties, hosts hinted that their instruments were welcome, too.



Every Friday night for more than two years, the Dixie Dynamos played at the Hitching Post, a bar on Main Street in downtown Dayton. Back then, musicians who played classic jazz had a devoted following, Scofield said. Even though the style of music was primarily popular in the San Francisco Bay area, airmen brought it back to the Miami Valley.

When the band performed at the Notre Dame Collegiate Jazz Festival in 1960, Lonsway said the crowd was stiff, so the band had to improvise to grab their attention.

"We played the Notre Dame victory march, Dixieland-style, and we brought down the house," he said.

They left the festival with an award for showmanship and got a track on a tear-out vinyl record in an issue of *Downbeat* magazine.

"For a college kid," Scofield said, "that's really cool."

Although the Dixie Dynamos are dispersed across the country, the group members still keep in touch. Lonsway, who went on to teach music, says a few of the members met at their 50th class reunion in 2010 to reminisce about their undergrad years.

"Of all my college events, there's a lot I could [jot] down," Scofield said, "but the Dixie Dynamos are at the top of my list."

—Maggie Malach '11

PHOTO COURTESY OF UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES

Hope and glory

When Bob Hope came to UD's Fieldhouse to film an episode of his variety show in 1960, the Dixie Dynamos were asked to warm up the crowd.

Hope even referenced the band during the show.

"Hey, folks," Hope said, gesturing to Jim Scofield and his tuba. "That looks like he's kissing a garbage disposal."

Guests on the show that day included Gene Krupa, who sat in with the Dixie Dynamos.

"Gene Krupa was the most famous drummer of the time,"

Scofield said. "We didn't realize at the time we were playing his style



Catch up with the members of the Dixie Dynamos in Gerry Lonsway's class note on Page 43.

of music."

For 20-something kids, it was the performance of a lifetime. More than 50 years later, Scofield is still proud of the professionalism the Dynamos showed on stage.



Reforming schools

On May 10, former Ohio Gov. Bob Taft — a distinguished research associate at the School of Education and Allied Professions — joined Colorado leaders for a panel discussion on education reform, a talk that attracted about 40 community members and alumni from the classes of 1968 to 2011. The event took place at Denver Academy.

Also on the panel were Bob Schaffer '84, former U.S. congressman and current principal of Liberty Common High School; Andrew Freedman, chief of staff for the lieutenant governor of Colorado; and Rebecca Holmes, executive director for KIPP Colorado Schools. Kevin Smith '85, the headmaster of Denver Academy, served as the discussion moderator and UD College of Arts and Sciences Dean Paul Benson also attended.

"We wanted this to be more than just a meet-and-greet," said Denver alumni chapter president Adam Schuster '07. "You could tell there was a lot of passion for the topic from those who attended, and people really enjoyed the substance of the event."

Paying it forward

Alumni of Kappa Alpha Psi fraternity visited campus April 13 to present a ceremonial check for \$30,000 — \$6,000 per year for five years — to provide for financial needs outside of tuition and room and board for one upperclassman minority student per semester. Qualifications include financial need, a minimum 3.0 grade point average and a commitment to volunteer in the Dayton Public Schools or the Dayton Early College Academy.

Chapter roundup

The Seattle chapter welcomes new president Tara Palumbo '07. Contact her at seattle@alumni.udayton.edu to get involved. Chapter presidents are needed in Fort Wayne and West Michigan. Contact Tracie Johnson '08 at tracie.johnson@udayton.edu or Teresa Perretta '09 at teresa.perretta@udayton.edu.

Alumni and friends are celebrating the Class of 2016 at 23 new student welcome events this summer. Contact Claire Schrader at cschrader1@udayton.edu for locations.

Golden welcome

The Class of 1962 joined the Golden Flyers during a Reunion Weekend ceremony June 8. Irene George Gilleland '53 took over as Golden Flyers chair, succeeding Bob Daley '55. Hank Josefczyk '60 is chair-elect, and Eddie Erney Kenney '58 is the new recording secretary.

To relive memories of Reunion Weekend, which happened as *UD Magazine* went to press, visit udquickly.udayton.edu.

ALUMNI BOOKSHELF

Around Troy Hill, Spring Hill, and Reserve Township

/JAMES W. YANOSKO '89 AND EDWARD W. YANOSKO/

For James Yanosko and his father, Edward, it started simply with some old photographs of their family and its roots generations-deep in the neighborhood lying across the Allegheny River from Pittsburgh's tourist-filled downtown Strip District. Then they gathered more and more photos from the area until James Yanosko said to himself, "I think I have a book." So, too, did Arcadia Publishing, publisher of the Images of America series, which celebrates the histories of cities and neighborhoods.

Dancing in Heaven: A Sister's Memoir

/CHRISTINE M. GROTE '79/

Grote's sister Annie never walked or talked. She lived to the age of 51. And she deeply touched those around her. Grote tells the story of her sister's death interspersed with the story of her life, her smiles and what she meant to others. Grote is now beginning work on another story — the Depression-era childhood of her father who, diagnosed with Alzheimer's, himself no longer talks. In the words of one reviewer, Grote writes of "inescapable pain, unpredictable joy."

Preparing for Victory: Thomas Holcomb and the Making of the Modern Marine Corps, 1936-1943

/DAVID J. ULBRICH '93/

During World War I, the size of the U.S. Marine Corps reached 75,000. Following the "war to end all wars," Americans had little interest in preparing for war, let alone victory. By 1936, the size of the Corps had shrunk to barely over 17,000, less than a quarter of its 1918 strength. During Holcomb's tenure as commandant of the Marine Corps, the service grew 22-fold to 385,000 in 1943. Ulbrich's book is the first to document the role of Holcomb — a man with vision, managerial ability and the art of persuasion.

Why Begins With W: A Lesson in Murder

/AUTHOR UNKNOWN/

Leo Schulte '78, who may or may not be the author, called our attention to this mystery for young adults, the first of a projected trilogy. The title page claims it is presented by Hamish De'Lamet and Chandral Ramon, who may or may not exist and who claim to live in Lynchburg, which may or may not be in one of several states. And who knows about the anonymous author of the journals those two found?

One very real Edgar Award-winning writer describes the book as "Sam Spade (with overtones of Holden Caulfield) ... a can't-put-it-down-once-you've-started-novel."

Find more alumni books at magazine.udayton.edu.

Home



wherever she goes

Above, Frank and Shannon McDonough Chawk with their daughters Siobhan and Maeve

Shannon McDonough Chawk's daughters didn't want to know the exact day their dad was due home. He was returning from a yearlong deployment to Afghanistan. Before, they waited, only to be crushed by disappointment by schedule changes and extensions kids cannot control.

So on a chilly January morning, Shannon '94 trained her video camera on the unsuspecting tweens to capture the surprise reunion. Watching the video — the pure joy in the crush of hugs and the megawatt smile on the big, tough Marine Corps lieutenant colonel's face — it's impossible not to cry.

The clip is posted on Shannon's Facebook page — the countless comments and "likes" below brim with elation, joy and appreciation for her husband Frank's service. But most of the comments were expressions of awe and admiration for the person who never appears on the screen.

Shannon had a nomadic upbringing. So when it became obvious that she and Frank Chawk '95, who met at a sorority function in 1992, were heading toward the altar, relocations didn't seem like such a big deal. In fact, nothing about her husband's upcoming Marine Corps career fazed her, not even the warning from veteran Marine wives that deployments and dreadful base locations were part of the package.

Then came Sept. 11.

"I always had such faith that he was safe," said Shannon, who lost a friend in the Pentagon attack. "It's not that I was in denial but back then we didn't really consider death and war."

The aftermath of 9/11 brought the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan, which not only exposed U.S. service members to more frequent combat deployments but also left more spouses behind to manage the daily functions of home life.

Shannon and other military spouses play what Frank calls "the role of mom, dad, janitor and referee" due to long-term deployments and frequent moves. But life as a Marine spouse also opens the door to a unique community defined by

an almost essential need to support one another.

"You can't do everything by yourself all the time," said Shannon, who often draws parallels between life in the UD student neighborhood and military base living, albeit with a few obvious differences. "It sounds corny, but it's truly extraordinary camaraderie."

In July 2009, Frank received orders to Camp Lejeune, N.C., marking the family's fifth move since 9/11. He would make few memories there, as he deployed just one month later, returned home for 10 months and deployed again to Afghanistan — this time for a year.

Again, Shannon turned to her Marine Corps "family." She embraced her Colonial-style home and the neighbors who call themselves the WW Hood crew, named for the cluster of streets where they live. Since the majority of the Marines were deployed, save for one "handyman husband" who remained on base, the women rallied around one another, celebrating milestones and birthdays, as well as disappointments — collectively shouldering the burdens that life continued to bring.

The next stop for the family is Frankfurt, Germany, where Frank



At the intersection of Winston and Wavell, the WW Hood crew celebrate a milestone event together.

will assume command of a Marine security group and travel throughout western Europe employing the six languages that he speaks.

His wife will again be alone, holding down the fort, but don't expect Shannon to complain.

"We know someone wherever we go," Shannon said. "It's an instant family."

—Molly Blake '96

PHOENIX

If you're looking for three words that sum up the love Chad Larkin '00 has for the Phoenix area, these will do as good as any: golf in December.

After graduation, the former varsity golfer and Dayton native packed a suitcase and his golf clubs, booked a flight and headed west.

"When I graduated, I thought, 'I can go wherever I want,'" Larkin says. "I can always move home, but it's hard to establish yourself somewhere new."

Over the past decade, he's watched the region emerge from its reputation as a retiree haven. Young people like him have flocked to the metro area — now the country's fifth-largest — drawn by its robust economy and outdoor, active lifestyles. The area's average age is now 34.

"It's a very young city now," he says. "We have Intel, Honeywell, Boeing. Google has an office at Arizona State."

He sees the changing demographics in the UD alumni who attend Phoenix chapter events, which draw a wide range of ages. As alumni chapter president, it's something he keeps an eye on.

His chapter does a very popular Christmas off Campus each year, most recently to benefit Maggie's Place, which offers support for single mothers. In other years, they've assisted Foundation for Blind Children and St. Vincent de Paul. Changing partners each year "gives us exposure to different service opportunities," he says. There is a quarterly networking event, and Larkin is looking at opportunities to offer more cultural activities, particularly ones that might draw young families such as a trip to the children's museum.

But there's one annual event that he says is "just for us": golf in December. As students on UD's campus are typically shivering on a walk to the library to study for fall semester finals, Phoenix alumni are trying not to get sunburned on Arizona State's Karsten Golf Course. In the distance are hiking trails at Pinnacle Peak, Camelback Mountain and other geological showcases begging to be explored.

There are 653 UD alumni living in the Phoenix area. As Larkin says, it's a good place to be.

"Even having lived here for 12 years, I still look around at all of the scenery,"

Larkin says. "It never gets old."

—Matthew Dewald



FRANK PAUER

WHAT'S THE CITY'S HIGH POINT?

"Tucked right in the city and known as 'nature's stair-climber,' **PIESTEWA PEAK** is a great place to go for a quick morning hike when you want a great workout and a great view of the city." —Emily Miller '07



"Located 10 minutes east of downtown is **SUN DEVIL STADIUM**, situated between two buttes on the campus of Arizona State University in Tempe. You get more than just the views of the game.



From the top of the stadium you have fantastic views of downtown Phoenix to the west, Scottsdale and the McDowell Mountains to the northeast and downtown Tempe just to the south." —Chad Larkin '00



"Near my stomping grounds in Phoenix is **SOUTH MOUNTAIN PARK/PRESERVE**. At

over 16,000 acres, it is the largest municipal park in the country. This mountain range is not as high as Camelback Mountain but provides easy to difficult trails with beautiful scenic views." —Andy Neal '97

"My sister and her family live in Phoenix, so I visit as often as possible.

CAMELBACK MOUNTAIN is footsteps from their back door. I usually start each morning with a run/hike up the mountain, practice my yoga and watch the sunrise from the summit. Afterward, I reward myself with a breakfast from my favorite cafe, La Grande Orange, just on the other side of the mountain." —Erika Patterson '06



"High point? **NO SNOW!**" —Den Komaromi '63

For more information about alumni events in Phoenix or with alumni in your chapter, go to <http://alumni.udayton.edu>.

From left, Kelly Henrici,
Michael Doman and
Jason Williams

A vision allows risky programs to flourish **In trust**

Michael Doman this summer is taking his first classes at the University of Dayton School of Law. He might not be there if not for a man dead for more than a third of a century.

"The program in law and technology," Doman said, "is one of the main reasons I chose to attend UDSL."

He points to the qualifications of the faculty and to an annual event — The Scholarly Symposia Series: Current Issues in Intellectual Property Law. "The program provides great opportunities to connect with alumni through the intellectual property symposiums. These events are not only great for networking but also provide an opportunity to hear perspectives from attorneys who are currently practicing."

Jason Williams, who received a UD juris doctorate in 2010 and a master of laws in 2011, saw the same benefits of the symposium as did Doman. "A number of us in the IP track attended the symposia regularly," he said. "It's a great networking event. We go to meet attorneys in the area. We got to know them; they got to know us."

It didn't hurt that the people they met at the symposia were people they also met when interviewing for summer jobs. And, said Williams, now an associate in the intellectual property department of Dinsmore's Dayton office, that networking "helped me in landing this job."



Williams and Doman both see significance in hearing the perspectives of practicing attorneys. The topics are often current and of a kind not found in class. Bringing that perspective back to class, Williams noted, added depth to the classroom experience.

And the symposium's treatment of current, cutting-edge subjects draws practitioners to campus, noted Kelly Henrici '94, director of the program in law and technology.

The symposium is able to exist because of a man dead for more than a third of a century. That man, Hubert Estabrook, before he died in 1975, made a decision that continues to affect the profession that he served.

In 1920, Estabrook was one of the founders of the firm Estabrook, Finn & McKee, the predecessor by merger of the Dayton office of Porter Wright Morris & Arthur. At his death, he and his wife, Gladys, left their estate to be used to fund legal education in Ohio. The fund distributes its funds to Ohio's nine law schools and other institutions that advance the study of law in the state.

According to R. Bruce Snyder, current trustee for the trust, the first trustee was John Henry, an adjunct professor at UD. Upon Henry's death in 1989, Snyder succeeded him.

"From then until now," Snyder said, "the trust has distributed about \$150,000 a year to try to jump-start programs at the nine Ohio law schools, programs that were perhaps risky and might not be tried."

On campus in May during Alumni Weekend to accept the Honorable Walter H. Rice Honorary Alumni Award, Snyder remarked that the school's "professors and students have made a career of making me look good as a trustee; we give seed money and often these things fail; at UD, they don't."

Snyder indicated that during his trusteeship, donations to the School of Law from the trust and Porter Wright have supported a number of programs at the school besides the program in law and technology. One of those in tune with the University's mission as a Catholic and Marianist institution is the Symposium on Law, Religion & Ethics.

"Most recently," Snyder said, "the trust pledged \$100,000 to renovate the student lounge [the Jury Box]. The trust's first grant to the law school was to create a student lounge."

As Henrici said in speaking of the format of the intellectual property symposium: "We feed the mind, the heart, the soul and the belly."

—Thomas M. Columbus

'We give seed money and often these things fail; at UD, they don't.'

Right, a glass plate negative of the C.M. Church and its congregation by Brother Gabriel Bertram Bellinghausen, S.M. Lower right, a positive print of the image.

More than 100 years ago, on an island far, far away, a bushy-bearded man hauled his big boxy camera up to picturesque hilltops and down to cascading waterfalls, capturing life on glass plate negatives.

The Society of Mary appointed Brother Gabriel Bertram Bellinghausen, S.M., to introduce its educational mission to the Hawaiian Islands, according to Kimberley Neuenschwander, assistant archivist for the Marianist Archives. Bellinghausen took over St. Louis College in Honolulu in 1883 and increased the size of the student body tenfold over the next 22 years. It was just one way in which he was prolific.

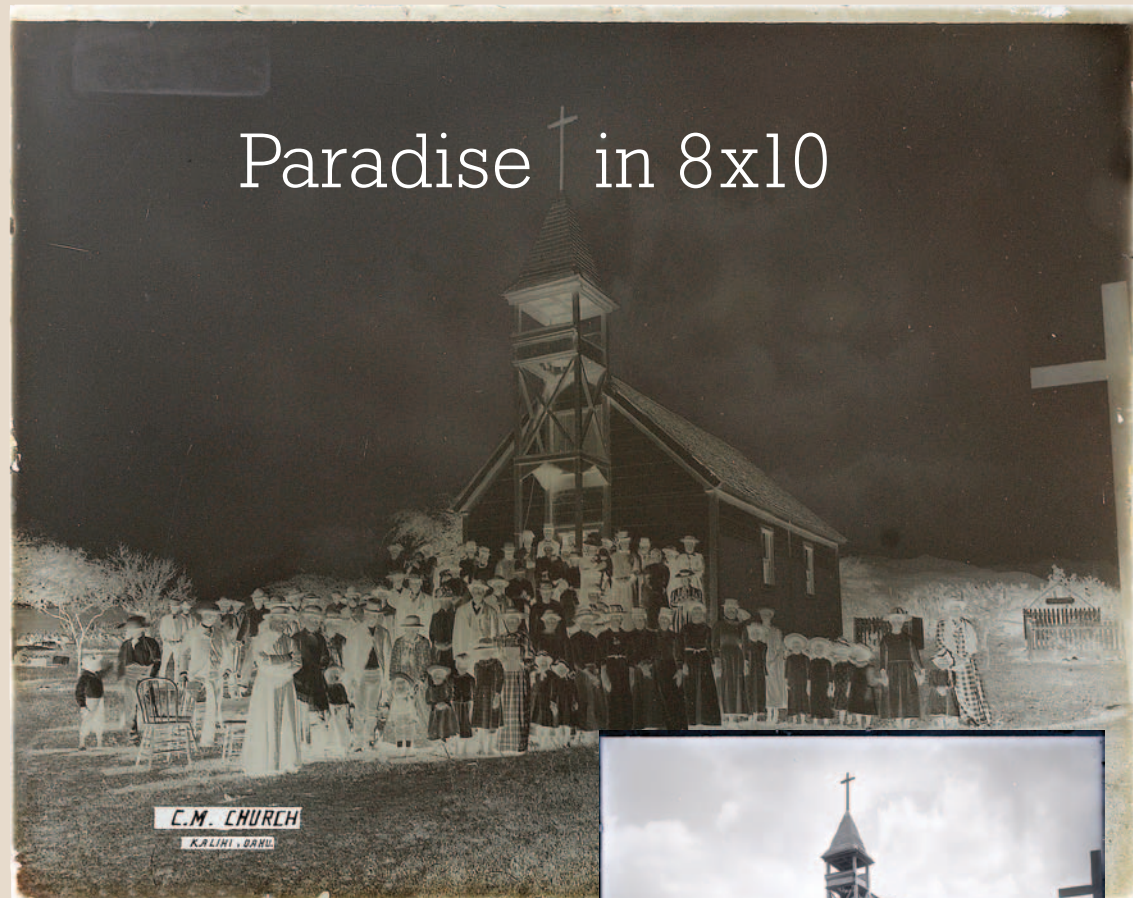
While in Hawaii, Bellinghausen shot nearly 2,000 photographs, which Father Paul Vieson, S.M., director of the Marianist Archives at UD, describes as "marvelous" and "incredibly clear."

"They're very valuable in the sense that they record pictorially all the flora and fauna and a lot of the life in the Hawaiian Islands in the late 1800s and early 1900s," Vieson said.

Bellinghausen saw it all through the 8-by-10-inch glass sheets — panoramic views of the Marianist order lined up in heavy black robes outside St. Louis College, stark shots of bunches of ripe fruits, portraits of the Hawaiian monarchy, collages of St. Louis College's track and field stars, crisp views of Honolulu's architecture and more.

But in his day, capturing these images was no simple feat.

"It was a big set-up to take the pictures," said archivist Jennifer Gerth. "The [glass] plates them-



selves, that was the actual film he put in the camera."

Today, the Marianist Archives holds approximately 1,250 of Bellinghausen's plates, boxed and neatly lined up across 23 shelves, secured with neon green bungee cords. Before arriving at UD, this set of plates traveled from Hawaii to Cupertino, Calif., the site of the former Marianist Pacific province's archives, Vieson said. The provinces were later com-

bined, and their archives consolidated in Dayton. Vieson said other plates remain at the University of Hawaii and the Hawaii Historical Society.

"The people giving them away didn't know just how valuable they would be," Vieson said.

Neuenschwander said Bellinghausen's photographs have been

displayed at UD at least twice. Tom Patterson, adjunct visual arts teacher at Stivers School for the Arts in Dayton, scanned the plates several years ago and printed a selection of them for the exhibitions.

The scans were also sent to Chaminade University, right next to what is now known as St. Louis School.

"These photos are valuable for us [the Marianists] because they give us pictures of the schools we had," Vieson said. "They're also valuable because there are pictures of the brothers and priests who were there — Marianists and other missionary groups as well — which you otherwise might not get. They really are a treasure."

—Seetha Sankaranarayan '12



Kabul normal

By Bob Saum '84

If the first 24 hours were anything to go by, the next three years will not be boring. But, I wasn't looking for boring.

The arrival into Kabul is a beautiful flight — the barren plains leading to the stark brown mountains and finally the snow-capped peaks surrounding the valley in which Kabul sits. The massive destruction from the wars of the 1990s is still evident. Much has changed in the four years since I was last in Kabul. The initial impression is of more physical development (roads, buildings), but the biggest visual change is the security — guards, roadblocks, concrete barricades, military vehicles patrolling the streets, and walls and more walls. Office and residential compounds have 20-foot high, 4-foot thick security walls, and many have another 15 feet of green opaque fencing rising above the security walls (so-called “sniper fencing,” which blocks the view into the compound).

My first day in Kabul was pleasant and uneventful — a good first day by Kabul standards.

The next day around 6:15 a.m. I heard a loud blast, paused and wondered: Was it construction noise or the real thing? Text messages from our security team confirmed it was necessary to stay indoors and take cover. We have a safe room in our guest house (my temporary residence), so the four of us staying in the guest house and the cook went into the safe room for about 20 minutes until we were notified that the incident was not close to us.

The attack was a car bomb and incursion on a United Nations residential compound at the edge of town, several miles from our office. Once security colleagues confirmed it was OK to move about, the workday was back to normal (“Kabul normal”), albeit with restricted movements around the city.

“Kabul normal” is what drew me to Afghanistan. Twenty years ago I was working for Mercy Corps (a nonprofit organization) in Quetta, Pakistan, with Afghan refugees. I never forgot Afghanistan and its people. A circuitous career path led me through Africa, the Middle East, India, Washington, D.C., and finally to Afghanistan.

Daily life is now a struggle for the vast majority of the Afghan population. Achieving progress on tackling the complex development issues — human and economic — is made even more of a challenge with the realities of the security situation. I hope to help the government

‘Set Back’



—Julie Van Leeuwen Lonneman '76
www.julielonneman.blogspot.com/

find solutions to these development challenges.

That is why I am here in Kabul.

With 20-plus years in international development focusing primarily on accountability and transparency, I know it is difficult to match rhetoric with results. I understand that real progress on poverty alleviation does not come easily, especially in a post-conflict country like Afghanistan. While the World Bank supports the government in addressing fiscal challenges, in designing and implementing health and education programs, and in making a reality of inclusive economic growth opportunities, my role will be to listen to the government, understand its needs and lead our team in identifying the best international experiences and adapting them to the unique needs of Afghanistan.

As the next three years unfold, I will work

closely with the government and development partners on making a success of the Transformation Decade (the 10 years after the 2014 transition during which the Afghan elections and substantial withdrawal of the international troops take place).

Results already being achieved (improvement in health services, active community engagement in developing 30,000 of the poorest rural villages, opportunities to leverage natural resources into wider and inclusive growth) can provide the foundation for this transformation. And the opportunity to be a part of this is why I am here.

Saum was recently appointed as the World Bank country director for Afghanistan and Bhutan. He moved to Kabul, Afghanistan, May 1 for a three-year assignment.

Snowglobe

By Noah Falck '00

At the town hall only orphans gather.
Each one with perfectly parted brown hair.
I want to yell absurd things through the thick oval glass.

Things like: “Your future is non-transferable”
or “I will leave you by the window
to bring out the sunburn in all of you.”

But instead I pick up the globe
and give it a sturdy shake. The snow particles
fall in a 20th century kind of way.

It's almost exciting to witness the first time.
But as months pass, so does the interest.
To keep my curiosity

I figure I should reacquaint
myself with those inside the tiny globe.
I try to put myself in their miniature snow boots

imagine how they must live —
outside frozen, necks constantly craned like a
flowerbed
of tulips, awaiting any sudden jolt.

Their world is shaken upside down
and sometimes side to side.
And when I look closer

I realize that it's not the birds
shooting across the sky or the children's kites
dangling from a tree, or even the roar

of an airplane keeping their attention upward.
It is the dirty, laminated impression my finger-
prints
have smudged all across their horizon.

Falck's poetry has appeared in a number of journals. “Snowglobe” is from his first book, Snowmen Losing Weight, BatCat Press, 2012.

Erma

By Teri Rizvi '90

For three days, we laughed.
OK, we howled. So much so that we
dubbed UD's biennial Erma Bombeck
Writers' Workshop the “Woodstock of
Humor.”

But it's not just the sound of laughter I remember from this spring's gathering of 350 writers from around the nation.

My eyes closed, I listened to Suzette Martinez Standring's gentle, melodic voice guiding a group of writers through a creative-writing exercise. A trained hypnotherapist and author, she urged us to tap deep into our subconscious, to use our mind like a “3-D coloring book” to create our own Instagram out of a long-ago memory.

I flashed back to Jan. 15, 1988, to a quick break during the University of Dayton board of trustees' meeting. I am early in my UD career, and I worry about getting this video assignment right.

Erma Fiste Bombeck '49 sits in front of me and delivers an 84-second anecdote about how Marianist Brother Tom Price, her English professor, first told her she had a gift for writing. She speaks directly from the heart to the videographer as though we are all dear friends. No notes. No hesitation. No pretense.

Her words still give me a chill.

“So I must tell you, you sort of slide things under the door and wait until the great critic comments on them,” she recalls. “And he saw me one day outside the cafeteria and he said three words to me, that's all, just three words that were to sustain me for the rest of my life,

I think. He looked at me and said, ‘You can write.’”

I can't suppress a laugh when she quips, “I won't believe him. And then I thought, no, he's a man of the cloth. I mean he'd have to be on his knees for the rest of his life repenting for this if he didn't mean it.”

Her words, filled with warmth and humility, spoke to this young writer. Years later, working with the Bombeck family and a group of alumni, I launched the Erma Bombeck Writers' Workshop, a labor of love that we run on a shoestring.

This year's workshop sold out in eight days, without any slick marketing. Jill Fales, a columnist for the *Orange County Register*, sat patiently by her computer and waited for online registration to open. “It was like getting concert tickets to the Rolling Stones,” said the first-time workshop attendee.

Writers know this workshop is different than any other in the country. It's part love letter, part family reunion, part pep talk.

Authors, mommy bloggers and humorists all make the pilgrimage to Erma's alma mater to honor her legacy, laugh and soak in advice, tips and encouragement from other writers. They mingle with the Bombeck family and celebrity writers like this year's Alan Zweibel, one of the original *Saturday Night Live* writers, and the hys-

terically funny Adriana Trigiani, who's created lively novels like *Big Stone Gap*.

To those who grew up with Erma's columns hanging on their refrigerator doors, Erma always felt like our next-door neighbor. Her writing captured the foibles of family life in a way that made us laugh at ourselves. “My idea of housework,” she once wrote, “is to sweep the room with a glance.”

We've tried to bottle Erma's spirit.

“I don't know of any other writers' confer-

ence where the famous and the unknown sit side by side in mutual respect. That's Erma,” observed Tracy Beckerman, a nationally syndicated humor columnist and author from New Jersey who found the confidence to write after attending her first Bombeck workshop in 2006. Today, she's on the workshop's faculty.

“When I came to my first conference, I had one column

in one small-town newspaper. The support of this writing community is incredible,” she said.

Writers leave the workshop renewed and inspired, ready to find their own voice.

“People may tell you you're the next Erma Bombeck. No, you're not,” author and stand-up comic Nancy Berk cautioned writers in her “The Power of Erma” session. “Do it your way. Listen to the voices that matter.”

Just like Erma did.

Awe-filled stories

I'm not a fan of boxing — watching hits that barely dent muscled flesh threatens to shatter my eye sockets — but I am a fan of the boxer. Michael Gaffney's story of his year with Muhammad Ali ["Muhammad and Me," Page 28] intrigued me because of the intimate lens the photographer had into Ali's life; I also must admit

I glow each time a Flyer does something of wonder and worth. But the photographs completely overwhelmed me. In Gaffney's book, I can see the physical transformation Ali undertook to rid his body of any softness that contributed to his title loss against Leon Spinks. I see calves famous for conveying deft footwork, arms triggered for the assault. Gaffney captured Ali's mischievous smile, behind which I see cheek muscles that could crush a can.

By those images, I am both awed and envious.

It's the same feeling I get when I watch the Dayton Contemporary Dance Co., which begins another year as UD's community artist in residence. That bodies can be so graceful and powerful seems implausible. In the darkened theater, I squeeze my husband's arm as a man who seems twice my size leaps in interpretation of an ostrich or airman or pusher or preacher, each muscle moving precisely thanks to training and talent.

I do not look like a boxer. I do not move like a dancer. I occasionally run because I know I should (and because my dog is bored). I poke at my soft spots and order the Peanut Buster Parfait. And I love to watch others move.

This summer will be a cornucopia for spectators who believe bodies are finely engineered temples. Among my favorites at the Olympics will be Jamaican sprinter Usain Bolt. I will refuse to breathe for the five minutes before — and the 9-point-wow seconds during — Bolt's race to again prove he's the

fastest human alive. I will devour everything from shot put to sailing, and my dog will be bored.

Before Gaffney met Ali — and before Cassius Clay took the name Muhammad — Ali won the light heavyweight boxing gold in Rome in 1960. In 1996, the former boxer, ravaged by Parkinson's, set the Olympic torch afire in Atlanta. As I watched through my living room TV, I could see that his loss of strength had not diminished his spark. I said I am



MICHAEL GAFFNEY '71

envious of exhibitions of strength. But I am equally amazed by what that strength — or lack thereof — says about obstacles overcome, goals attained and limitations accepted. The muscles are not the story; the man is.

What I crave more than anything is a good story, to feel close to people tough as nails or mushy as soft-serve. When they are made real — through words, images or interactions — a sliver of that enigma called humanity is revealed. And I am once again awed.

Michelle

—Michelle Tedford '94
Editor

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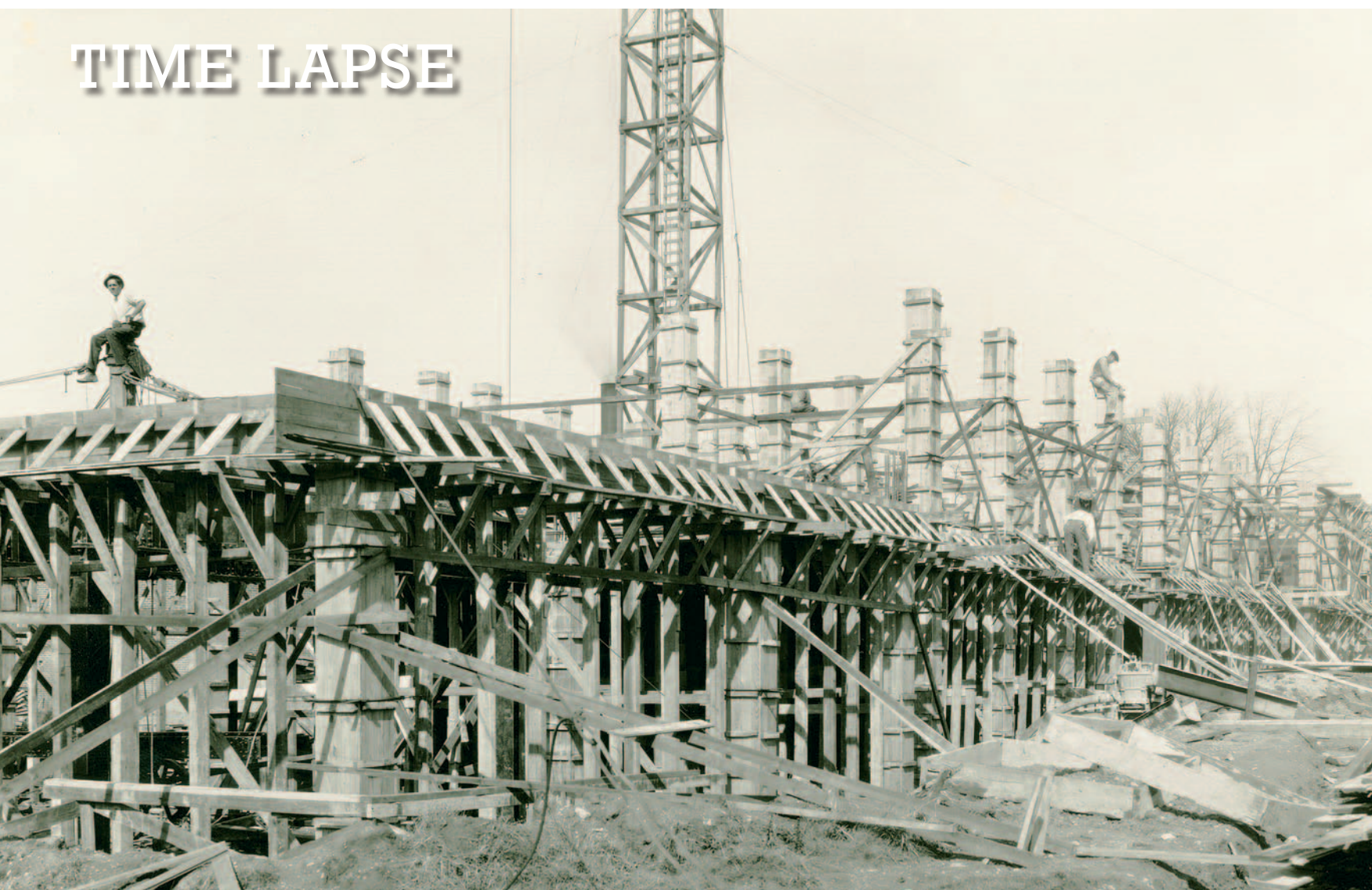
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TIME LAPSE



The cost of constructing Alumni Hall in 1924 was about \$350,000, which, in today's terms, would be about \$4.7 million. This summer, campus is seeing about \$30 million worth of construction, nearly half of which is the beginning of multiyear projects to modernize the Science Center and Roesch Library. And in August, 400 students will be moving into the \$25 million residential complex at Brown and Caldwell streets.

Photos: Above, courtesy of University archives; right, Larry Burgess

